

The Columbian.

VOL. 31

BLOOMSBURG, PA., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1896.

NO. 48

MR. WIRT'S PATENT SUITS.

Fountain Pen Litigation.

Another phase of the fountain pen cases has been developed since the last issue of *The Stationer*. In the case of Paul E. Wirt against the American News Company an order has been made by Judge Lacombe requiring the defendant to file a bond for \$5,000 within five days, agreeing that if the complainant shall prevail in this action the company will pay to him damages and profits for all pens sold from the date of such bond until the decision of the final hearing, such a sum as would have been realized by the complainant by the sale of a like number of complainant's pens at the usual market rate. The order also requires the defendant to file each month a sworn statement of all infringing pens sold. The effect of this order in the opinion of some is that unless the American News Company shall file the bond as directed by the court it will be restrained from selling any fountain pens whatsoever, and that if the defendant does file the bond and the complainant finally prevails the defendant will have to pay damages to Mr. Wirt according to the terms of the order. The order is dated November 7, and the five days began to run from the following Monday.

In the issue of *The American Stationer* dated November 5, 1896, it was stated that "it now remains to be seen what effect or bearing this last decision will have upon the litigation yet pending." The decision referred to was in the case of W. W. Stewart against the American News Company, and which was in favor of the complainant. In order to obtain more light upon the subject Walter S. Logan, senior member of the law firm of Logan, Demond & Harby, New York, who has been connected with nearly all of the fountain pen suits brought and fought in the United States, was asked to explain the meaning of the decision and its effect. He consented, and reviewed the latter in practically the following words:

"Some time ago Mr. William W. Stewart brought suit against the American News Company for an alleged infringement of several of Mr. Stewart's patents, and the infringement claimed consisted in the sale of the Paul E. Wirt fountain pen. Immediately the case was brought to Mr. Wirt's notice he offered to defend the American News Company in that suit and to give any bond they desired to save them harmless from all costs or damages, and he instructed us as his counsel to undertake such defense, if the American News Company would permit us to do so, without cost or charge to the American News Company. Mr. Wirt has invariably pursued the same course ever since he has been in business, whenever any of his customers were troubled because of selling his pen; but for some reason the American News Company, while willing to allow us to defend the suit for them, refused to permit us to be the attorneys of record, so that we could have full charge of its conduct.

"The decree which has recently been rendered in favor of Mr. Stewart against the American News Company commences as follows: 'This case having come on to be heard upon the consent of the parties to the entry of this decree,' &c., and it concludes with the following: 'The entry of the foregoing decree is hereby consented,' which is signed by both complainant's and defendant's solicitors. It also provides: 'It is further ordered, judged and decreed that the question of damages and costs having been satisfactorily adjusted between the parties, no reference is necessary to sustain the same.'

"This decree has no value whatever, because it has decided nothing. It is simply given upon the consent of the parties, and a decision is valuable only when it is an actual decision of the judge. No judgment is enforced in any other case where it is entered only on the consent of the parties. The case was not argued even, for there was no opponent. Evidently the court refused to do anything until the defendant put his consent to the entry of the judgment upon the very judgment itself. The decision is not as strong, either, as though it had been obtained by default. It is worse than that, because then one of the parties must fail of appearance, but in this case the decision was by the consent of the parties."

"Now, the American News Company of course had the right, when sued by Mr. Stewart, to confess judgment rather than allow Mr. Wirt to

defend the suit with his own counsel and at his own expense, securing them against any possible adverse result of the suit. The American News Company themselves have been sued by Mr. Wirt for infringement of his patents, and an injunction has been recently obtained against them by Mr. Wirt in that suit. The fact is, the decree in favor of Mr. Stewart is worth little less than the paper on which it is written, for it was obtained by the consent of the defendant and not upon any proof or evidence deduced in a trial. If at any time a suit should be brought against Mr. Wirt it will prove to be of more harm to him than good. If Mr. Stewart should ever muster up courage enough to sue any of Mr. Wirt's customers Mr. Wirt will defend every such suit with his own counsel and at his own cost, and guarantee every person sued against any loss or damage by reason of having sold the Wirt fountain pen, and we are authorized and directed by Mr. Wirt to appear at his expense for any person so sued. But we suppose it is too much to hope that Mr. Stewart will sue Mr. Wirt himself. He is likely to be deterred by the fate of others who have gone before him."—*American Stationer*, Nov. 12.

TWO BIG GAMES.

The University of Pennsylvania football warriors defeated Harvard on Saturday, at Franklin Field, Philadelphia, by the close score of 8 to 6. In the first half of the game the Harvard boys had thrown a wet blanket over the admirers of Pennsylvania, at the end of which the score was 6 to 0 in favor of the former, but in the last half old Pennsylvania took a brace, and when defeat was finally turned into victory, the scene was one the like of which was never before seen on any field.

While Penna. was taking Harvard into camp at Franklin Field, Princeton was administering a crushing defeat to Yale at New York. Yale scored the first touchdown ten minutes after play had begun, on a blocked kick, but after that all hopes for Yale vanished, and Princeton smothered them by the one-sided score of 24 to 6.

42,000 people were present at the two games, and when this multitude broke loose and shouted and sang, one can imagine the scene.

Native Miners Pleased.

Think Accidents Will Be Lessened by Discharging Foreigners.

The order of the mine officials to discharge all foreigners holding responsible positions about the mines at Ashland was hailed with delight by the American miners in that section of the coal fields. Almost nine-tenths of the mine accidents that have occurred the past few years have been caused, it is alleged, by the carelessness of the Polish and Hungarian laborers.

The hospitals are crowded with this class of workmen and it is believed that the number of mine accidents can be reduced considerably by employing none but American laborers.

GIRL BITTEN BY A MAD OAT.

The Animal Died and the Miss is Confined in a Dark Room.

Three weeks ago Stella, the 14-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, of Lock Haven, was bitten by the old house cat. The girl was playing with several kittens when the mother jumped at her and buried its teeth in the forefinger of the girl's right hand. Three days later, the old cat showed unmistakable signs of hydrophobia and died.

The bitten girl was, under advice of a doctor, placed in a dark room, where she can neither see water nor hear it running. As yet no symptoms of rabies have appeared, but the girl will be kept quiet for at least a fortnight yet.

The interest of all lovers of athletics will now be turned to basketball. We have not heard much about the make up of the team that will represent the Normal this year, but knowing that there are several who were in the game last year at the Normal now, we hope that they will all be in line when play is called this winter, and if they do, we will not fear the result of any game they may engage in, for if they play the fast, dashing game, which characterized their work last year, we can find no team, in this state at least, that can defeat them. Get together boys, the time is drawing near.

THE SALE OF THE ENTIRE J. M. GIDDING & CO.

STOCK BY THE TRUSTEE

... IS NOW GOING ON ...

Everything in the Establishment
at Absolute Cost without reserve.

Suits, Overcoats, Reefers, Storm Coats, Macintosh Coats, Hats,
Caps, Gloves, Shirts, Umbrellas, Night Robes, Trunks,
Valises, Etc.

SALE NOW GOING ON.

JOSEPH GOLDSMITH, TRUSTEE.

THANKSGIVING.

Again the year has rolled around and another Thanksgiving Day is before us. As we call to mind the blessings showered upon us during the past year, do not let us forget those less fortunate than ourselves. The Ladies' Union Benevolent Society is still in existence, and asks the good people of the town to remember the thank offering as heretofore given, at the union services, for the sole purpose of relieving the destitute sick of our town. Last Thanksgiving Day, this contribution amounted to over fifty dollars, nearly doubling the average of the last twelve years; and even that was exhausted before December. We need one hundred dollars this year, and if each one contributing will call to mind what he gave last year, and just double it this year, the work will be done. Seventeen families received aid from the fund last year, and others equally worthy, and equally needy, did not receive what they should, for the reason, that our funds gave out. Let each one give (conscientiously) as he has received from the giver of all good, and the hundred dollars will not be wanting, and no worthy suffering ones will go unaided.

MRS. M. C. WALKER,
Chairman of Committee.

Fire broke out at the house of George Stineman, on East Street at about 7.30 on Monday night. The alarm was sounded and the lower end of East Street soon became a perfect jam of people. The fire started by an explosion of a coal oil lamp, which was knocked off the table while Mrs. Stineman was ironing, and by the time assistance reached the house, the fire had got a pretty good start. It was soon outwined however, before it had done a great deal of damage, nothing being hurt very much excepting the kitchen.

Henry Kleim, an old resident of this town, died last Friday afternoon, aged eighty-two years and eight days. He was the father of C. A. and Henry Kleim of this town. Mr. Kleim was formerly engaged in the shoe business, but for a number of years had lived a retired life.

MEIXELL-KAROHNER.

J. F. Meixell, of Bloomsburg, and Lydia E. Karohner, of Wapwallopen, were united in marriage at 4 o'clock Tuesday evening at the home of the bride's parents. The bride was attired in cream Lansdowne with lace trimmings, and carried a large bouquet of bridal roses. The maid of honor was Grace Karchner, a niece of the bride, who wore a pretty dress of cream merino trimmed with lace. The happy couple have the good wishes of all and will go to house-keeping in the near future at Bloomsburg where Mr. Meixell is employed at the D. L. & W. depot.—*Shick-shinny Democrat*.

A man who called himself Dr. Smith accompanied by his wife and small child stopped at the home of Mr. H. W. Miller on East Sixth Street one day last week and asked for board. They were taken in by the Miller family, who thought they were all right. After being nicely settled he asked the privilege to make his medicine on Mrs. Miller's stove, which was granted, and after he had made enough of the medicine, (which he claimed would cure most anything,) to last him awhile, he left the house on Saturday morning. His wife soon followed him, saying she was going out to purchase some small articles, but when they did not return Mr. Miller began to inquire around when he found that his boarders had "jumped" the town, and he was out their board. The man claimed to be from Shamokin.

President of Council Holmes has recently been in correspondence with the State Board of Health with regard to the appointment of a health officer for the town of Bloomsburg and the several townships adjoining. This is a good move to prevent the spread of disease in town and the surrounding country. It is thought that an appointment will soon be made. We have heard the name of Isaiah Hagendach mentioned as the person who will receive the commission.

W. S. Rishton has added a fine line of Whitman's chocolates and candies to his stock.

LESS THAN THE COST TO MAKE

An enormous stock of clothing from
a retiring wholesale firm.

OUR BUYER JUST BACK FROM
the city and it is the opportunity
of a life time to get

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

—FOR—

MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN,

—AT—

Slaughtering Prices.

Bloomsburg's Best Clothiers

—THE—

D. LOWENBERG
CLOTHING STORE.

THE OLD THANKSGIVING DAYS.

Being silent by the window while the evening's fading beam
Turns to lonely gray the winter's silvered sky,
Not a voice to break the reverie of thought's
Too positive dream,
At a footstep, only memory and I,
The past the veil seems lifted, and I am
A child once more.
On the hearth again the old time fagots
Blaze.
Hear! Again I hear the voices of the guests
About the door
In the greetings of the old Thanksgiving
Days.
All the air outside is frosty, and in gusts the
blithe winds blow,
And I hear the distant sleigh bells faintly
ring,
And against the rime touched windows comes
the pattering, stirring snow,
Like the brushing of a passing angel's wing.
Not within, oh, see the faces that are smiling
round the board!
How they shine with love and gratitude and
praise!
Hushed the voices are a moment for the thank-
ing of the Lord
In the blessings of the old Thanksgiving
days.
This was years ago, and surfeits for the loved
have rung since then.
As tonight I watch the dawning evening star
In my dreams I see the manitous Christ pre-
pared in heaven for men.
It is there tonight the absent kindred are,
It is there their feast is ready, and I hold the
fancy door
That they often turn to earth their loving
gaze,
And perhaps they, too, are dreaming, as they
see me sitting here,
Of the sweetness of the old Thanksgiving
days.
—Philadelphia Ledger.

JEM HASTINGS' LUCK.

The Widow Wilson's farm had seen better and more prosperous days and now was traveling backward. It began at the top of Brindle hill, where it was bounded by the county road, and struggled down to the lake shore, its hundred acres or so wandering over hills and dipping into hollows until they terminated at the bay, with its rim of white and glistening sand.

One of the most picturesque spots of earth, and right in the center of it, crowning a rounded knoll, surrounded with stalwart oaks and butternuts, squatted the house of its owner.

It was always a difficult spot to reach in winter, when the drifting snows piled high their white billows against the low eaved structure and hid the view from the outer world. But in summer it was a delight, this moss lawn dwelling beneath the oaks, and at one time had been a home around whose hearthstone had gathered sons and daughters.

Now it was desolate. The passing stranger would have added it to the category of deserted farms. No sign of life was visible this bright Thanksgiving morning. From its wide, paneled eave no curl of smoke invaded the damp and frosty air. The light fall of snow that had covered the ground the night before showed no trace of foot-steps leading from the weather beaten door. And yet there was a stir of life in the farmyard, in the hollow among the trees, where the old barn tottered, ready for its fall. There a flock of fowl and turkeys wandered disconsolately about. In the adjacent stall an old horse stamped impatiently for his breakfast and a forlorn cow chafed restlessly at her stanchions. Except for these the old farm was as silent as when its first owner carved it from the virgin wilderness.

A rustling of the shrubbery that fringed the tall, stiff ranked pines on the hill beyond the barn told that a visitor was coming to Lonely farm. A human head appeared in sight. It was crowned by a woolen cap, from beneath which peered a pair of black, bright eyes. Their owner took off the cap and mopped his brow. He was a rugged country lad of 18, well knit and sturdy, with a pair of ruddy cheeks, white teeth and lips rosy, but with a droop of sadness.

New England, always hard to her children, had taken from this boy the home and mother that make Thanksgiving, even as it had taken from the widow all but the wretched framework of what had once been home.

"House looks like mother's used to after she got so she couldn't get about," soliloquized the boy, staring at the smokeless chimney. "I'll bet there ain't been nobody near the widder in a week, and I'll bet, while I'm a-bettin, that she needs somebody. Guess I'll find out what's the matter."

He strode down to the house and knocked. There was no response. Only the crow in the oak tree was disturbed by the unwanted noise and flew away, with a caw of alarm. A second knock startled the fowl in the barnyard which greeted him with a suppressed chuckle, but there was no answer from within. "Guess I might's well go in." He pushed open the crazy door and entered the room which served as kitchen and sitting room all in one. A table stood in the center of it, covered with a snowy cloth and set as if for supper. A tall clock ticked in the corner under the stairs, but its rhythmic beats only seemed to make the silence audible. "It seems kinder creepy, that's a fact. Hope there ain't nothin happened to her. Wonder where she is? Perhaps she's asleep!"

He rapped loudly, and then put his ear down to the keyhole, listening intently. At first there was no response. Then he thought he heard a faint, quivering voice.

"It's me—Jem Hastings. I've come to see if you need anybody."
"Come in." The feeble voice struggled with a cough. Then: "Yes, I'm so glad you've come. I was taken faint yesterday and had just strength enough to crawl to bed. Perhaps—"

"What, an you ain't had nothin to eat?"

"No," with a feeble smile.
"Well, if you'll let me try, I'll make a cup of tea."

Jem closed the door, set his gun in a corner and looked around for the place in which the widow kept her stores.

The drawers ranged against the wall were bright with old fashioned pewter platters and china. Here he found a caddy of tea and then set about making

a fire. A huge fireplace yawned at one side of the room, hung with a black iron crane from which was suspended a tea-kettle. The woodpile was outside, near the back door, and brushing off the snow Jem soon had some dry wood, with which he made a roaring blaze. It was not long before he had the satisfaction of seeing the kettle send forth a volume of steam, and a few minutes later he tapped again at the bedroom door with a tray, on it a tempting cup of tea and two well buttered slices of bread.

Wrapped in a shawl of Canton silk, the heirloom of a grandmother whose father once sailed from Salem to the Indies, the widow sank back into her comfortable armchair with a deep sigh of content. She closed her eyes from sheer weakness, while Jem tiptoed about the room, "setting things to rights" and preparing the table for a prospective meal. To be sure there was very little in sight, but he had faith that there might be something in the cellar and in the cupboards, for the widow was known in the township to have been a "good provider" in her days of affluence.

"You've made me very happy, Jem—very thankful."

"Well, ma'am, I'm glad of it. It's Thanksgiving."

"What! Really Thanksgiving day? It's the first time I've forgotten it—ever. I must be growing old."

Jem grew bolder.

"There's a turkey out in the barnyard. He ain't very fat, but if you say so I'll help you fix a turkey dinner."

The widow urged no objection, and both fascinated at the prospect of a Thanksgiving dinner, with themselves as host and hostess, the boy trudged out to the barn.

Some sticks of hard wood were soon piled on the fire, and by the time Sir Turkey was ready for the oven the widow had peeled the vegetables and dropped them into the mysterious depths of the steaming kettles, Jem looking on with glowing but bashful appreciation.

A snowy cloth over a round table, with two seats opposite each other, is always an inspiring sight, and when topped by a steaming brown turkey, with all the "fixings" of a turkey dinner, the feast is one to melt hearts harder than that of the lonely widow and the homesick New England lad.

"It is the happiest Thanksgiving dinner I have had in many a year, my boy," she said to him as he cleared away the dishes and brought out the desert of fragrant quince preserves.

"May God bless you! And to think how the dreadful, gloomy morning has been turned to such bright sunshine by your coming!"

Jem turned to the window to hide some tears that would persist in squeezing themselves out of his eyes. "I wish she wouldn't be so sentimental," said he to himself quite wrathfully. But to the widow he said: "Why, ma'am, I ain't done nothin great—no more'n you'd have done for me, I'll bet. I ain't enjoyed a dinner so myself since I can remember. I wish I could jest stay here all the time."

A new light came into the woman's faded gray eyes born of a thought that had been struggling for expression for an hour or more. "And why can't you stay, Jem?"

"I could, ma'am, if I could come as—as partners."

It was out at last, the boy's yearning for something as his own and the chance he saw upon the widow's farm. "I could fix things up," he went on eagerly, "and make the chickens lay eggs and the cow give milk and—"

Jem stopped, but the widow's respectful attention led him on.

"I could earn my board in saving things that's goin to waste. When I come through your wood lot this mornin, I noticed cords an cords of dead trees that ought to be cut an made firewood of. An as for timber, there's more'n \$100 worth there that'll be spilled if it ain't cut an sold pretty soon."

The boy hesitated, amazed at his audacity, but the widow nodded her head and smiled approval. "That's true, Jem. The farm is running down for the lack of some one to oversee out of doors. So, then, it is a bargain."

And so this strange partnership began. The first winter Jem spent in thinning out the superfluous wood in the neglected lots, stacking up behind the house enough fuel to satisfy even the cravings of that yawning fireplace for years to come and selling to the sawmill on the pond timber for shipment that came to quite \$500.

As the spring opened he was soon afield, continuing the good work of improvement, and "planting time" found the farm with more and earlier labor performed than it had ever before experienced. In front of the western door he threw out a platform, protected by a lattice work covering, and here the widow passed all the spare time she could snatch from her indoor duties. It had never occurred to any one before that farm work might be made attractive. The widow had only looked upon the beauties of her farm around her through the kitchen window or during a hasty trip to the well or farmyard. The latticed porch was a revelation to her, and a haven of rest where she sat and mused during the long twilight of summer.

"I never thought I should take such comfort here," she said. "Before you came I was more than willing to give up the farm and go away. But now, Jem, I want to live here the rest of my life. I would not leave it for the world." "That's so, ma'am. It would have been a great mistake to leave the old place. Why, there ain't a prettier view in all the world than this from your front door. If there is, then it is right there, down in the woods, where the great trees meet overhead, the brook sings a soft song of rest and the fern covered banks stretch down to the pond. I never traveled any yet, but I don't want to. This suits me." And he returned to his work with a cheery whistle that sent a thrill of satisfaction through the widow's heart.

A wonderful change had been effected

by the time another year had rolled another Thanksgiving into the calendar. The roof of the old house no longer leaked. The barn had been raised from its attitude of deep dejection, and its mows were crowded to bursting with hay and grain. The old horse spent his days chiefly in the pasture, while a younger and more vigorous animal did the work, assisted by a yoke of big and handsome oxen. The solitary cow now had plenty of company, and frisky calves gambled about her in the summer time. There was no longer any doubt as to the availability of any of the fat gobblers for a Thanksgiving dinner.

Thus the seasons succeeded one another with their measure of content. Each found the widow more and more dependent upon her stalwart helper. She clung to him as she might have clung to the son of whom she had been deprived in the springtime of her widowhood. As her tottering footsteps were supported down the aisle of the village church on a Sunday few of the congregation knew that the handsome young man who watched over her so assiduously was not in fact her own son. Those who were cognizant of the relations between the two shook their heads knowingly, saying to themselves and to each other: "Lucky boy that! Stepped right into the farm just as the old lady was about to leave it. He knows the side of his bread that has the butter on it."

But it is doubtful if Jem had ever given that a thought; so happy and content was he that the merely material conditions of his life had never troubled his consciousness. Only one thing troubled his thoughts of late. He was deeply stirred by the soft, brown eyes of pretty Susie Jones, a chorister in the church—Susie, who lived, as he had done, with friends for board and keep—another of New England's orphans.

He never mentioned this daring speculation, not even to the widow. But her eyes, though growing dim, were acute enough to penetrate his honest soul. His whole life lay centered in the farm, which had become as essential to it almost as the air he breathed. But now there must be young life there. A pair of brown eyes persisted in dancing before his face, in wood pile, in field, in garden.

And so it came to pass that there was a wedding next Thanksgiving in the little cottage, now pretty with vines and cheery within. Susie was glad of so pleasant a place for the truth which she was to plight with Jem, while he, lucky fellow though he was, could not take time to travel to Susie's home, far away over the rough, hilly roads. "A wife's a good thing," he remarked to the widow the evening before his marriage, "but there's cows to be looked after and hens to be fed—more'n you could tend to alone."

"That's so, Jem," said the widow, smiling brightly, "and thanks to you for it all." Under branches of autumn leaves from the last reddening trees Jem and Susie promised all the things of the simple marriage service. Then came the country wedding supper.

When the last guest had gone, driven away in the farm wagons that had clustered around the door all afternoon, the widow turned to Jem and Susie, sitting bashfully in the firelight.

"You're my children, now, both of you," she said. "Call me mother just once, Jem and Susie."

"Mother!" cried Jem, taking the feeble hands together and kissing them tenderly. "My darling mother, dearest friend I ever had!"

She returned his loving glance lingeringly, gratefully, as they led her to the door of her room.

Next morning Jem knocked again at the Widow Wilson's door just as he had done on that lonely Thanksgiving day four years ago. This time not even a feeble voice answered his repeated calls.

Three days later, as the neighbors struggled back from the little cemetery on the hill, Squire Lethrop drew Jem apart.

"I s'pose you know the widder's left the farm to you? No? Sho! It's mighty strange she didn't tell you. She made her will more'n a year ago, and you're her only heir. She seemed to set a lot by you, the widder did, and"—looking around approvingly over the snow covered fields—"I'd no'n I blame her. The last four years hev been the peacefulest of her life, and she's left her peace with you, for sure!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. Talmage Likes Turkey.

"I am cosmopolitan in my likes," said the doctor, "because I have traveled so much. Therefore pardon me when I say that I want my turkey stuffed with little English oysters and trimmed with French fried potatoes. Each year there is a little wicket fence of the brown potato strips placed around the turkey, and when he is brought in he looks like a picture in a child's story book. 'And can't the poor turkey get out of that fence?' asked my little granddaughter once."—Exchange.

Serve Dinner at Midday.

An old fashioned Thanksgiving demands a midday dinner. Whatever fashion may dictate on other days she should not be listened to on this one, particularly when there are children to be considered.—Exchange.

Thoughts For Thanksgiving.

When you awake on Thanksgiving morn, you will doubtless feel a cynical questioning as to whether you have any cause for gratitude or not. You undoubtedly have. You should be thankful that convention does not require you to be publicly grateful but once a year.

Be thankful that nearly a month intervenes between the Thanksgiving turkey and the Christmas goose and that you have time to recover from the effects of one before attacking the other.

Think over the gifts you have to buy before Christmas and be grateful with your whole soul because the custom of making Thanksgiving presents does not prevail also.—New York World.

Some Curious Book Titles.

In the sixteenth century we find the greatest extravagance displayed in the titles of books. These may be taken as examples: "The Spiritual Snuff Box, to Lead Devoted Souls to Christ," and "The Spiritual Serraga for Souls Steeped in Devotion." A work on Christian charity published in 1587 is entitled "Buttons and Button Holes for Believers' Breaches." The editor of this paper has Father La Chaucie's work entitled "Bread Cooked on the Ashes, Brought by an Angel to the Prophet Eliah (Elijah) to Comfort the Dying." Another was issued with the curious title of "The Lamp of St. Augustine, and the Flies that Flit Around It."

The following very attractive title appeared in a book published at Newcastle in 1605: "Some Beautiful Biscuits Cooked in the Oven of Charity and Put Aside for the Fowls of the Church, the Sparrows of the Spirit and the Swallows of Salvation."—St. Louis Republic.

Professors are Plentiful.

An ordinary teacher now considers himself a professor when he teaches a high school and demands the title. A township superintendent is always a professor. In the educational line it takes some little work to acquire the title. A barber cannot call himself a professor unless he can shave a man without cutting him twice and asking him if the razor hurts. Twelve music lessons at a quarter apiece have made several professors of music. Many have fairly earned the title by hard work, but many more haven't. Dancing masters cannot be anything but professors. There are thirty-eight professors in Hazleton. Enough to crowd a small hall when a university extension meeting is going on.—Hazleton Sentinel.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach,

rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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No. 9 Cures Headache.

No. 10 " Dyspepsia.

No. 11 " Delayed Periods.

No. 12 " Leucorrhoea.

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No. 15 Cures Rheumatism.

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It can be cured by a pleasant remedy which is applied directly to the nostrils.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Always pain and inflammation. Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from

Colds, Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. by mail.

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COLD IN HEAD

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Always pain and inflammation. Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from

Colds, Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren Street, New York.

COLD IN HEAD

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages, Always pain and inflammation. Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from

Colds, Restores the Sense of Taste and Smell. The Balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. Samples 10c. by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren Street, New York.

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ELY BROTHERS, 66 Warren Street, New York.

a runaway train

Sometimes, through accident or neglect, control of a train is lost and it speeds down the grade. It is so easy to go down hill; but the journey back is slow and hard. Have you been climbing up in strength, accumulating force? Or have you been going the other way, losing ground?

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil and hypophosphites, checks the downward course. It causes a halt; then turns your face about, toward the top of the hill. You cannot do anything without good blood; Scott's Emulsion makes it. Your tissues must have the right kind of food: Scott's Emulsion furnishes it. Your nervous system needs a tonic: Scott's Emulsion supplies it. You need a better appetite: Scott's Emulsion gives it. You have hard work ahead: Scott's Emulsion prepares you for it.

50 cts. and \$1 a bottle. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

THE KING OF JUVENILES... CHATTERBOX FOR 1896

No book has ever been made for young people which compares in value, or has had one-tenth the sale of this great annual.

SIX HANDSOME COLORED PLATES ADDED TO THIS YEAR'S VOLUME.

Over 400 Pages. 200 Full Page Illustrations.

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WASHINGTON.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26th, 1896.

Has President Cleveland made a deal with President-elect McKinley? Strange as this question may appear current rumors make it pertinent. One of those rumors has it that a list of Federal employees in a number of southern states who took an active part in supporting Bryan in the late campaign is being prepared; that they are all to be dismissed and gold democrats appointed in their places, and that an understanding exists by which these gold democrats are to be allowed to retain their places under the McKinley administration. Ex-Congressman Forman, of Ill., who took an active part in the campaign as a gold democrat, and who has just been appointed Commissioner of Internal Revenue to succeed Mr. Miller who resigned to enter private business, is said to have received assurances that he would be allowed to keep the office under the McKinley administration. In fact, it is said that he would not otherwise have accepted the office. These rumors cannot be authenticated, and it would be difficult to believe such things possible had it not been for the political happenings of the last year. Just imagine what would have been thought of the man who would have correctly forecast the political events of the past twelve months one year ago.

The larger number of Republican Senators and Representatives in Washington grows the more probable it becomes that no real effort is going to be made by them to pass the Dingley tariff bill in the Senate. While there are a few conservatives among them who favor passing the Dingley bill or some other bill slightly amending the present tariff law at this session of Congress and sparing the country the worry of an extra session, the great majority of them are determined to have an extra session and to pass a high tariff bill in the House and to try to pass it in the Senate, and will probably have their way.

Senator Mills, of Texas, is among the early Congressional arrivals. He says he doesn't care to guess what will be done at the coming session of Congress, but his talk indicates that he doesn't expect any tariff legislation. He had a few words to say that are commended to the gentlemen who are inclined to follow the advice of Senator Pepper and favor the organization of a new party to combine all the elements opposed to McKinleyism and the gold standard. Said Mr. Mills: "The democratic party will live as long as the government lives. No amount of whipping can kill it."

Some of the friends of the McKinley administration are not talking as wisely as they might about the possible relations of the silver republican Senators to the proposed protection tariff bill which is to be put through the House and attempted to be put through the Senate at the extra session of Congress expected to be called as soon as McKinley is inaugurated. For instance, Representative Grout, of Vt., after expressing the belief that the constituents of these Senators would compel them to support a protection tariff bill, goes a step further and makes the threat that if they do not vote for it they will be ignored in the distribution of Federal patronage in their States during the entire term of McKinley. While this threat would almost surely be carried out, it is certainly impolitic, not to call it absolutely foolish, to publicly make it before the Senators have indicated their intentions. High-spirited men are seldom controlled by threats, and if the fool-friends of protection are not careful they will drive away votes they might have got had no threats been made.

Senator Vest, of Mo., isn't one of those who thinks there is the slightest chance for the Dingley tariff bill to be passed by the Senate at this session. He said: "I have no doubt that the republican Senators who voted with the democrats at the last session against the consideration of the Dingley bill, with the possible exception of Carter, will stand with us again, and if they do there is no possibility of passing the bill."

Senator-elect Pettus, who will on the 4th of next March succeed Senator Pugh, of Ala., was a law partner of Senator Morgan about thirty years ago and might have been in the Senate twenty years ago had he not declined the nomination. When he takes his seat Alabama will have what no other State has or has ever had—two Senators who are residents of the same town. Gen. Pettus, for he was a Confederate Brigadier, will bring to the Senate a ripe experience. He is as strong an advocate of the free coinage of silver as could be found anywhere.

The Jackson Democratic Association has invited Mr. Bryan to deliver the address at the celebration of Jackson day, Jan. 8th, 1897, and are hopeful that he will accept.

The question of who the few gold democrats in Congress will caucus with at the coming session is being

much talked about. Having bolted the regular democratic nomination, unless specially invited to do so, it is claimed they cannot attend a democratic caucus, and nobody seems to know whether such invitation will be extended to them.

Tired and Worn Out Feeling.

"I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla to be all that it is claimed to be. I take it for a worn out and tired feeling which I had after an attack of congestion of the lungs. I received great benefit from it, and believe it to be an excellent medicine for building up the system." Mrs. R. M. Brown, Bridgewater, Pa.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills.

Susquehanna Navigation.

Among the estimates for river and harbor improvements presented to the secretary of war by the chief of engineers we note an item of twenty thousand dollars for the Susquehanna river. If the chief of engineers seriously contemplates transforming the rocky Susquehanna into a highway of commerce he should begin with twenty million instead of twenty thousand dollars, and should study the ancient history of slack water and canal navigation as recorded in the newspapers of the port of Lancaster some forty years ago.

It is hard for our citizens of to-day to realize that there was once a port of Lancaster with at least one iron steamboat making regular trips from Reigart's Landing on the Conestoga to Philadelphia and return. The short cut across country by rail killed that round about transport service, and floods and freshets ruined costly locks, so that we have long ceased to think of the Susquehanna as a possible highway of commerce, but a full explanation from the chief of engineers would be interesting. The expenditure of twenty thousand dollars to improve the navigation of that river appears at first glance about as sensible as the squandering of a like sum to tap the bottomless pit. The Susquehanna in dry seasons is just a river of rocks with a little water down in the cracks, and in the spring freshets it is a howling torrent of icebergs and trees. The chief of engineers may know what he is about, and in these days of engineering marvels almost anything is possible, but it is suggested that Congress had better call for plans and specifications before voting even a little twenty thousand dollars for the navigation of the Susquehanna.

—Lancaster Intelligencer.

The Lancaster paper is right in estimating that \$20,000 would be but as a drop in a bucket in comparison with the enormous amount it would require to make the Susquehanna navigable. But it is wrong in its conclusion as to what the appropriation is asked for. It will find upon investigation, we think, that it is only for a portion of the upper North Branch, or the West Branch above Williamsport, or for both, as the people of those two localities have been asking government aid to improve the channel to lessen the danger from floods.—Sunbury Democrat.

Hall's Hair Renewer enjoys the confidence and patronage of people all over the civilized world, who use it to restore and keep the hair a natural color.

A Bomb Among Liquor Sellers.

President Judge Schuyler and his associate Judge Scott, of Easton, threw consternation into the ranks of liquor dealers recently by announcing that all petitions for license in 1896 will be treated as new applications, and every petitioner must make out his case with the same precision as if presented for the first time. Heretofore applications for a renewal of license were granted at once except where remonstrances were filed.

It Will Surprise You.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Full size 50c.

ELY BROTHERS,

56 Warren St., New York City.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

Men Who Carry Money.

The rich never carry much money. There are millionaires who never carry more than one dollar to five dollars habitually. They have a theory that they are more likely to be "held up" than anybody else and are always afraid of being robbed. It is one of the penalties of wealth. The robber would be more apt to find money in greater quantity on the body of one of their clerks. The clerk has no bank account and carries his little surplus in his trousers pocket. The pocket check book is the safeguard of the millionaire.—New York Herald.

MRS. LEASE'S EPIGRAMS.

She Rings a Merry Change on the Goid-Cateline Wedding.

An exchange is reporting a meeting at which Mrs. Mary Ellen Lease of Kansas spoke, had this to say of the noted woman:

Mrs. Lease is apparently proud of her voice. She used it as spectacularly as she could, ringing in one's ears when any occasion gave the vaguest excuse.

But it is an admirable voice for public speaking, for it is clear, resonant, and possessing a deep tone in its carrying quality, which has done so much to make Mrs. Lease successful as an outdoor speaker.

She had none of the cogencies of a woman. Mrs. Lease on the platform is masculine, and she exhibits a strength in her endurance which is not the possession of many of her sex.

The matter of her speech was not as notable as the manner of it. She seemed to enjoy the month-long plaudits of the graduating day, when all virtue is godlike and all vice the possession of men. But once in a while she abandoned the valedictory phrases, and then she apparently deeply impressed her hearers.

Among other things she said were these which aroused the most notable instances of enthusiasm:

"New liberties cannot live with the old tyrannies; the ideas of freedom that today stir the heart of man, the grand idea of socialism, cannot live under the old forms of tyranny, be they Old World royalty or British gold."

"Increased production without increased consumption is valueless. We are confronted by the menace of unemployed labor—a condition which makes it possible for one or two men to become landlords of this proud city, while God's poor are packed, seared and starving in the slums."

"Here is a condition which enables a mouse trap peddler to pay \$2,000,000 for an impoverished French count and then spend \$50,000 for a breakfast after the sale, while 20,000 American citizens go to work without any breakfast at all."

"We are setting aside the compact which made our nation great—the constitution of the United States—and substituting therefor the gold standard of our hereditary foe, Great Britain."

"Aristocracy of royalty and aristocracy of gold since the world began have crushed the common people. The first is dying out, but the aristocracy of gold is more potent, more greedy, more disastrous to labor than was ever royalty, in all the plenitude of its power."

A Light in the Window.

A light shines all night from an upper window of John Y. McKane's big house on Voorhees avenue, Sheepshead Bay. Every evening his wife places it there—"so that John may see the way when he comes home," she says. "He went away in the morning, but I always think that he will come back after sunset, and I want him to know that we are waiting for him."

When the King of Gravesend was sent to prison two years ago for violations of the election laws his wife bore the blow better than her friends thought she might. She hoped for pardon. She thought at first Governor Flower would act immediately, and then knew pardon was impossible until the strength of public sentiment against her husband had abated. As months went by and no friends arose, her hope did not die, but the daily disappointment wore on her health until now her physician says she has not long to live.

Her separation from her husband has been her lightest burden, his disgrace her keenest affliction. He has suffered only in pride and has grown fat in prison. The ignominy he scarcely feels has crushed the woman's heart and broken it. She lights the lamp at evening and looks down the walk to the gate, which is never opened by the hand she longs to see upon the latch. Neighbors have come to know the meaning of the lamp, but few dare to touch the sore spot by mention of her sorrow. To such as do she talks of her husband as a martyr and glides him with her wifely tributes to his generosity and his tenderness until those who hear doubt the honesty of courts and feel that he is under an unjust sentence.—New York Journal.

Hunted for a Better Job.

Mr. Kellond, the district passenger agent of the Illinois Central, tells a good story on himself and a colored boy whom he employed when his headquarters were at New Orleans.

Mr. Kellond had hired Sam, a young black boy, to run errands at a salary of \$3 a week. But Sam's clothes were so dilapidated that he was an eyesore, so the railroad man bought him a suit of clothes, the condition being that only fifty cents were to be deducted from Sam's wages every week until the suit was paid for.

The purchase was made on Saturday and on Monday Sam did not show up at the office. Mr. Kellond went down to his home to investigate. He found Sam's mother washing and asked her where her son was.

"Hi-hi, ky-hi. I 'clare he done look so scrumptious in 'spectable close I dun tol' him ter see I couldn't fin' a better job. Hi-hi-e-e!"—Louisville Commercial.

The Lights of New York.

New York is one of the best lighted cities in the world. Thirty thousand lamps, gas, electric and naphtha, flame out in its streets and boulevards every night at dusk. There are 3,300 electric lamps used for street lighting. It costs the city more than \$1,000,000 a year to light the streets.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It speedily relieves irregularity, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness of the stomach, indigestion, bloating, leucorrhoea, womb trouble, flooding, nervous prostration, headache, general debility, etc. Symptoms of Womb Troubles are dizziness, faintness, extreme lassitude, "don't care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy, or the "blues," and backache. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all this trouble as sure as the sun shines. That Bearing-down Feeling, causing pain, weight, and backache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use. It is wonderful for Kidney Complaints in either sex.

Respect the Stomach.

Few people do have proper respect for the stomach. If a thing "tastes good" and is not so hot or so cold as to be painful to the mouth or throat, it is swallowed by too many people regardless of consequences.

Do not give the stomach food that will irritate it or retard it in the performance of its natural functions, or it will retaliate in a way that is decidedly unpleasant. A headache, a "lump" or "heavy feeling" in the stomach, and irritations of the skin, are mostly symptoms of disordered digestion resulting from unwholesome food.

Alum baking powders are responsible for the larger part of this unwholesome food, for it is a fact well recognized by physicians that alum renders food indigestible and unwholesome.

The danger to health from this cause is so imminent that it behooves everyone to adopt precautionary measures to keep alum baking powders, which are now so numerous, from the kitchen stores. It will be found that those powders sold at a lower price than Royal are almost invariably made from alum, and therefore of inferior quality and dangerous to health.

The safer way is to look for the well-known red and yellow label of the Royal Baking Powder. That is certain to cover a powder free from alum. The Royal is made of cream of tartar, a pure, wholesome fruit acid derived from grapes. It is renowned for adding anti-dyspeptic qualities to the food, as well as for making finer and better food.

Governor Hastings' mother-in-law, Mrs. Rankin, pluckily drove off a thief who was trying to force the door of the Governor's mansion at Bellefonte, Tuesday evening of last week.

Before Subscribing for a Magazine SEE THE BEST.

DEMOREST'S An Unparalleled Offer.

Demorest's Cut Paper Patterns are the most practical on the market. They are of any size that any member of household can require. In each copy of the Magazine is printed a coupon entitling the subscriber, or purchaser, to a pattern without charge. For 35c, or any number of patterns for four cents each to cover postage and postage. When the subscriber is considered the subscriber actually gets.

Demorest's Magazine Free.

And what a Magazine it is! For 1897 it will be more brilliant than ever before. New management, new methods, new ideas. Each copy contains an exquisite reproduction in colors of some celebrated picture by a famous artist, worthy to adorn the walls of the most refined home. It is a fact that DEMOREST'S is the only complete Family Magazine published combining all of the most excellent points of its contemporaries, besides having in its features of its own. DEMOREST'S is actually a Dozen Magazines in one.

It is a Digest of CURRENT EVENTS and IDEAS for the busy man or woman. A REVIEW and a STOREHOUSE of INTEREST FOR ALL. Wives, mothers, sisters and daughters can find exactly what they need to amuse and instruct. There is also practical help in every department of domestic and social life, including the furnishing and ornamenting of the home, embroidery, bric-a-brac, artistic and fancy work of all kinds, etc., and suggestions and advice regarding the wellbeing and dressing of their own persons.

The scope of the articles for 1896 and 1897 will cover the whole country and its varied interests, and the articles will be PROBABLY ILLUSTRATED WITH THE FINEST PHOTOGRAPHY, and in addition, it will publish THE BEST AND FINEST FICTION. It treats at length OUT-OF-DOOR SPORTS, HOME AMUSEMENTS and ENTERTAINMENTS. It gives a great deal of attention to the CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT, and "OUR GIRLS," and has a MONTHLY SYMPOSIUM ON CELEBRATED PEOPLE, in which are discussed important questions of the hour of interest to the older readers.

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We sell for cash but our

prices are the lowest in the

town. Goods delivered to all

parts of the town.

READING

RAILROAD SYSTEM

In effect Nov. 15, 1896.

TRAINS LEAVE BLOOMSBURG

For New York, Philadelphia, Reading, Potomac, Tanawaka, weekdays 11:45 a. m., 3:30 p. m.

For Williamsport, weekdays 7:35 a. m., 12:30 p. m.

For Danville and Milton, weekdays 7:35 a. m., 12:30 p. m.

For Catonsville weekdays 7:35, 11:45 a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30, p. m.

For Hagerstown weekdays 7:35, 11:45 a. m., 12:30, 3:30, 5:00, 6:30, p. m.

For Baltimore, Washington and the West via B. & O. R. R. through trains leave Reading Terminal, Philadelphia, 3:20, 7:55, 11:20 a. m., 3:40, 6:10, 8:40, 11:20 p. m. Sundays 3:40, 6:10, 8:40, 11:20 p. m.

Additional trains from 34 and Chestnut street stations, weekdays, 1:35, 5:41, 8:25 p. m. Sundays, 1:35, 5:25 p. m.

TRAINS FOR BLOOMSBURG

Leave New York via Philadelphia 8:00 a. m., and via Easton 9:15 a. m.

Leave Philadelphia 10:35 a. m.

Leave Reading 11:55 a. m.

Leave Tanawaka 1:17 a. m.

Leave Williamsport weekdays 10:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m.

Leave Catonsville weekdays, 7:00, 8:20 a. m., 1:30, 3:30, 5:15, 6:25, 8:25, 9:27, a. m., 11:50, 1:37, 4:40, 6:25.

ATLANTIC CITY DIVISION.

Leave Philadelphia, Chestnut Street wharf and South Street wharf for Atlantic City.

WEEK-DAYS—Express, 9:00 a. m., 2:00, 4:00, 5:00, p. m. Accom., 8:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.

SUNDAY—Express, 9:00, 10:00 a. m. Accom., 8:00 a. m. and 4:45 p. m.

Leave Atlantic City, depot: WEEK-DAYS—Express, 7:35, 9:00 a. m., 3:30, 5:30, p. m. Accom., 3:15 a. m., 4:30 p. m. SUNDAY—Express, 4:00, 7:30, p. m. Accom., 7:15 a. m., 4:15 p. m.

Parlor cars on all express trains.

I. A. SWEIGARD, C. G. HANCOCK, Gen'l Superintendent, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

SOUTH. B. & S. R. R. NORTH. LEAVE

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Pennsylvania Railroad

Time Table in effect Nov. 15, 1896.

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Nanticoke

Mocanaga

Wapwallopen

Nesquehanna

Pottsville

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Perry Glen

Rocky Gap

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The Columbian.

ESTABLISHED 1866.
The Columbia Democrat,
ESTABLISHED 1887. CONSOLIDATED 1889.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING
at Bloomsburg, the County seat of Columbia
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JEO. E. ELWELL, EDITOR.
JEO. C. ROAN, FOREMAN.
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the county, \$1.25 a year, strictly in advance.
All communications should be addressed to
THE COLUMBIAN,
Bloomsburg, Pa.
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1896.

William McKinley will be the twenty-fifth President of the United States. On the 26th of February, six days before the inauguration, he will be 52 years old, the same age that Abraham Lincoln was when inaugurated in 1861. Mr. Lincoln, like Mr. McKinley, was born in February. Like Lincoln, McKinley served in Congress before his election to the Presidency. He will be the fourth President furnished by Ohio, the others being William Henry Harrison, Rutherford B. Hayes and James A. Garfield. Virginia the "mother of Presidents" has furnished five. As Benj. Harrison and U. S. Grant were born in Ohio, it is about a stand off between the Buckeye state and the Old Dominion.

A canvass of the House of Representatives shows that sound money will have 47 majority in that body. Such a preponderance, after such a determined battle in defense of the public credit carries with it a responsibility for action. The sound money majority in the present Congress have not been left in doubt as to the desire of the people. The majority of the popular vote is far more expressive and urgent than the showing in elected representatives. A tax on beer to fill the Treasury, and a repeal of the Act of Congress requiring greenbacks to be reissued after payment, would clear the way to safe and steady business, make it unnecessary to call the next Congress together in extra session, and give the incoming Administration an unrestrained opportunity, free from the pressure of deficits or distresses, to regulate the taxes and the finances solely with reference to the general welfare.—Phila. Record.

Preserve the Flag.

The election and its attendant excitement is over, partisan rancor is again buried, and all of us are once more only American citizens, jealous of the honor of the country, and a self-constituted but vigilant guard over the country's flag. We may, therefore, be permitted to make a few remarks that could not have been made during the campaign without fear that they would be misconstrued or willfully distorted.

We do not think it is patriotic or right for American citizens or anybody else to use the American flag for any other purpose than that for which the founders of our government and the defenders of our country intended it should be used—as the banner of the greatest country in the world, the emblem of popular government, the symbol of freedom to all the people of the earth. Any other use to which it can be put is desecration that ought not to be permitted, that ought to be prevented, the hint of which should be smothered.

During the recent campaign the American flag was converted into a political advertisement by all parties. No man but a fool would insist his party is the only one that contains American citizens and patriots, and when he says it is everybody knows he is a fool and he would know it too if he were not so great a one. But the flag was flung out by the parties as illustrative of their transcendent patriotism and the flag of the United States was thus converted into a mere political rag with no meaning. In nearly every city worse than this was done. The names of clubs, pictures of candidates and anything else that ingenuity might invent were printed on the American flag, which was then suspended in the streets. In this case the duty of the American patriot—no matter what party owned such a flag—was to pull down that thing and tear it to pieces. It was not a flag but an advertisement which degraded and belittled the flag.

There is a law against using the American flag as a business advertisement. We respectfully suggest to the various patriotic orders and societies that they endeavor to have passed a law preventing the use of Old Glory as an advertisement by any political body now existing or to exist. It was bad enough to use the flag for business advertisements. It is ten times worse to besmirch it in the muck of a political campaign.—Patriot.

Governor Hastings, having refused a further respite to Eckard, the Luzerne County murderer, who killed School director Bittenbender some years ago, he must hang on December 8th.

Resumption of Business.

Dun's Review for November 21st, has the following to say about trade: The gain in volume of business continues entirely without precedent. More than 390 establishments have started work, since the election, which were idle, and at least 300 have increased working force, making 690 concerns which are known to have added largely to the number of hands at work, and these are only part of the whole number. Every day thus adds thousands to the number of those who are able to buy a week's supplies, and to make up gradually for many months of enforced economy. Already this brings great increase in the volume of business, and the Clearing House exchanges, for the first time in several years, not only exceed those of last year by 10 per cent., but also exceed those of the same week in 1892 by 9 per cent. Business men are all anxious to prevent anything like the fictitious excitement of last summer, and in nearly all branches an excessive rise in prices is prevented. But with more hands at work there is inevitably a greater demand for supplies, materials and products.

The speculative markets have been reacting, which is also natural. Wheat has risen with wonderful rapidity, so that exports had been checked by the higher prices, and realizing started a break which made the close 34 lower for the week. It appears that Pacific exports of wheat, flour included, were nearly 3,000,000 bushels larger July 1 to Nov. 1 than last year, and all other exports about 15,800,000 bushels larger, or more than 50 per cent., and in November Atlantic exports have been 4,394,106 bushels, flour included, against 4,763,745 last year. The demand for freight room, both here and on the Pacific coast, is still so large as to disclose an extraordinary foreign demand. Western receipts for the month thus far have been only 14,796,888 bushels, against 23,398,311 last year, but the visible stocks continue to increase, although the milling returns slightly exceed those of the last or any previous year.

Cuba, Spain and the United States.

The war in Cuba is a vastly interesting affair in which both our sympathies and our interests are largely engaged; but it is not our affair. Spain has given us no cause to interfere, and much as we would like to intervene in behalf of the Cubans, who by their spirited defense against overwhelming odds have given proof of their courage and their deserving, we are restrained by that international comity which leaves to every nation the regulation of its own internal affairs and to which we ourselves appealed in our late struggle with our own rebellious states.

But the war in Cuba is so exhausting to both parties that it must soon be brought to an end. The United States will occupy a position of the greatest advantage at the close of the struggle if, in the meantime, it shall have observed the obligations of neutrality. If Spain shall no longer be able to maintain its authority in Cuba the geographical position of the island and its necessary commercial relations with the United States will make the interests of this country paramount in the determination of its future. Evidently the time is almost at hand when the Spaniards will be forced to consider whether it will not cost more to keep Cuba than to let it go. That will be the ripe moment for the United States to speak decisively.—Philadelphia Record.

Defaulter to the Extent of \$110,000.

John H. Hoffa, cashier of the first national bank of Lebanon, now occupies a cell in the Dauphin county prison in default of \$15,000 bail, a self-confessed defaulter to \$110,000. He stole the money and invested it in a mine in the far west. Hoffa was connected with the bank for seventeen years, twelve of which he served as cashier. Hoffa's bond cannot be found, and a report gained currency at Lebanon on Monday that he had made way with it to save his friends.

Mr. Hoffa confessed his guilt which is as follows:

"I have stolen from the first national bank of Lebanon at least \$109,180. Included in this amount are certain notes amounting to \$13,400, upon which I appear; also a note of \$5,000 signed by my brother, Allen D. Hoffa. These notes were discounted by me, not passed by any of the board of directors. This money was stolen by me at different times and in different amounts, covering a period of at least six years."

Governor at a Silver Wedding.

Governor and Mrs. Hastings were in Bellefonte Monday night attending the silver wedding of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Malin. The presents were valuable and numerous, and included a full silver set from Governor Hastings and General H. C. McCormick. Mr. Malin is a prominent Republican politician, and superintendent of the telephone company.

Additional Local.

RESOLUTIONS ON THE DEATH OF MRS. HOUTZ.

Resolutions of condolence passed by the W. C. T. U., of Orangeville, Pa., on the death of Mrs. Sarah J. Houtz, wife of Rev. Alfred Houtz who died at her home in Orangeville, Pa., Nov. 17th 1896.

WHEREAS, in the allwise providence of God has passed from earth the spirit of Mrs. Sarah J. Houtz.

THEREFORE—Resolved: That by her death the Woman's Christian Union has lost a wise counsellor, an earnest faithful worker, and while we mourn the death of our sister helper in the cause of Temperance, we are admonished to greater zeal and diligence, realizing that the standard she has laid down must be grasped and born aloft, by us who remain, till comes the time, "When the tears of the sower and the songs of the reaper shall mingle together in joy."

Resolved: That the community has lost a valuable member of society, the Reformed Church an honored, willing and successful worker, the home a faithful wife, a loving tender mother. Yet we would not murmur, we know she has exchanged suffering for joy, labor for reward. Let us emulate her virtues, and seek to be ready as she when the Master shall call.

Resolved: That we tender the bereaved family our warmest sympathy, recommending them to the care of Him who does not afflict willingly.

Resolved: That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and also entered on the records of our Union and other copies inserted in the county papers.

Com. { MRS. MARGARET S. EVES.
MRS. JANE MASTELLER.
MRS. MAY CONNER.

BITS OF BASE BALL NEWS.

Who will manage the Phillies next season?

It is announced that the Brooklyn club is willing to exchange Mike Griffin for a good man.

Walter Brodie says he has not yet been notified by Manager Hanlon of being traded to Pittsburgh.

Monte Cross, of the St. Louis Browns, is of the opinion that Donahue is a better pitcher than Brittenstein.

Anson would like to have Billy Nash to play third base, but the Philadelphia management will hardly be so foolish as to let him go.

Emmet Rogers, who caught for Pottsville last year, is free to sign with any club, and would like to get into some good minor league.

Could the Philadelphia club afford to give Taylor, Grady and Cooley for Rusie? If these three men were offered Freedman might accept.

It is asserted on good authority that Lave Cross will play in Cleveland next season. A deal is said to be on for McKean, Cleveland's shortstop.

Ben Ellis, who is on the Phillies reserve list, says he will not go to Detroit next season unless he gets the same salary he received from the Phillies.

Tony Mullane, who pitched for St. Paul last season, has made an application for a position as a National League umpire. Mullane has been pitching for fifteen years.

New York's infield next season will be composed of four players who have been captains of base ball teams. Joyce, the present captain, was also captain of the Senators; George Davis captained the Giants, so did Gleason, and Jake Beckley acted in the same capacity for the Pittsburgh team.

And now again we repeat as we have done so many many times before "lookout for them Phillies next season." It seems very peculiar that a team which is composed of the very best individual players that ever donned a uniform as everyone knows the Phillie team is, can get together and play such miserable ball as they have done throughout the season that has just closed. It is very discouraging for an admirer of the Phillies to look

Why

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others?

Because

They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacist who originated it.

The question of best is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales.

Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

JOHN R. TOWNSEND, AND Hatter.

Merchant TAILOR.

SUITS FROM \$18.00.

TROUSERS FROM \$5.00.

CORNER MAIN & MARKET STS. BLOOMSBURG PA.

back over their seasons record, but if they go at 'em," next season and fly the flag of '97, all will be forgiven.

If you want an evening's fun and enjoyment go to the Opera House on Friday night and see the up-to-date farce comedy "The Gilhollies Abroad," by the Gorman Brothers. Their company this year is larger and better than ever before and a first class performance is guaranteed.

Horse Sale.

Grant Shuster will sell a car load of Illinois horses at Adams' livery, Berwick, on Saturday 28th, at one o'clock. J. S. Williams, auctioneer.

Meetings have been in progress at the Lutheran Church during all last week, and will continue through all of this week. Song service every evening at 7:15 followed by preaching at 7:30. All persons are invited. The interest in the meetings has been increasing.

A large lot of envelopes just received at this office, including, Nos. 1, 2 and 3 drug; pay and coin; all the commercial sizes, and large sizes Nos. 9 and 10. They were bought cheap for cash, and our customers will get the benefit of it. Order now. 2t.

The Annual Reunion of the Philologist Society of the Normal School will be held to-night in Normal Auditorium. Booker T. Washington, of Tuskegee, Ala., will lecture on "Solving the Negro Problem in the Black Belt of the South."

Regular services in the Lutheran Church, preaching in the morning at 10:30 by the pastor. In the evening at 7:00 the Woman's Missionary Society will hold their annual Thanksgiving service with appropriate exercises. Rev. Foster A. Gift of Scranton Mission, will address the audience. Thanksgiving envelopes collected.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Bloomsburg Land Improvement Company held last Monday, the following officers and directors were elected for the ensuing year:

President, B. F. Sharpless; Secretary, N. U. Funk; Treasurer, Chas. H. Campbell; Directors, B. F. Sharpless, A. G. Briggs, J. L. Dillon, N. U. Funk, Dr. H. W. McReynolds, Jno. L. Moyer, O. W. Cherington.

If you are in need of printing of any kind it will be to your advantage to call at this office. We know our work and prices will please. We have received a lot of new job type and are now better equipped than ever before to print fine wedding invitations, etc. Our workmen have had years of experience and are well up in the art. Call in and see samples.

Judge E. N. Willard, of Scranton, contemplates resigning from the Superior bench. This has been talked of for some time, and Friday an announcement was made. The reasons given are that the Judge dislikes traveling and the long absences from home consequent upon the office. He has come to the decision only after the urgent requests of his immediate family.

Bar Association's Next Banquet.

The State Bar Association on Saturday elected C. LeRue Munson of Williamsport toast master for the annual banquet to be held at the meeting at Cresson, June 30 next. The following toasts were selected: "The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania," ex-Deputy Attorney General Lyman D. Gilbert, of Harrisburg; "The Bar," M. Russell Thayer, of Philadelphia; "The Bench," Judge George W. Orady, of the Superior Court; "The Client," J. Frank Eshleman, of Lancaster; "Ourselves," E. W. Smith, of Pittsburgh.

Strike of 1000 for Fortnightly Pay.

Owing to the men at the Shamokin Colliery not being paid last Saturday they went on strike Tuesday morning and notified State Factory Inspector Campbell that the semi-monthly pay law had been violated. He arrived Tuesday afternoon, and conferred with the employees and officials. One thousand men and boys are idle.

Bucknell University foot ball team defeated Dickinson Seminary at Sunbury on Saturday last, score 6 to 0.

EFFECT FOLLOWS CAUSE.

Just the same as night follows day.

A warm October has caused many a merchandise maker to lay awake nights and wonder how he would unload his products. There's only one solution; he's got to tempt the ready money merchant by offering his wares at a fraction of early seasons prices. We've been tempted and here's the effect. It means beneficial buying for you. That's what pleases us most.

COLORED DRESS STUFFS

If you've got dress goods to buy it would seem almost imperative that you should take advantage of these offerings. Couldn't touch them a month ago at anything like these prices. There is busy buying and you ought to be among the buyers.

25 different dress patterns, just what you want for your new dress, no two alike, strictly all wool, and high class goods. They go for one-fourth less than they are marked, some less than that.

50c. the yd. patterns at 38c. the yd. \$1.00 " " " 75c. the yd. 8 pieces different weaves, plain goods, all wool, were 80c. and \$1.00 the yd.; 12 pieces all wool, mixed cloths were 50c. the yd.; 7 pieces novelties, 38 in. wide, were 42c; they all go for one price 29c. the yd.

NOVEMBER CLOAK SELLING.

We planned early for the biggest garment business in our history, and we're getting it in shape now for a few days of phenomenal selling. To hesitate is to lose the best cloak chance of the season.

One lot of ladies' coats, strictly first class all this year's productions, were \$6.00, now \$5.00.

Another lot, not many, ladies' coats, all this year's goods, cheap at the price they are marked, were \$10.00, now \$7.50.

Another lot of ladies' coats, 25 in the lot, short and all right in every respect, never heard of it before in this town, sold at \$10.00 to \$15.00, now \$5.00. Children's long coats, not many in this lot, will go at exactly half prices.

UNDERWEAR.

Not a shoddy garment among them. We won't give such truck shelf room. We will sell you honest underwear what you will pay for truck elsewhere. This is a sampler:

Men's neat wool underwear, 60 per cent. all wool, guaranteed, were made to sell at 75c., now 50c.

DISHES.

We never sold as many dishes as we are selling now. Why? We have an assortment that is seldom found in a town of three times our size. We are proud of it and want you to examine our stock before you purchase. White iron stone china, Johnson Bros. make, the best you can buy, at the price you would pay for inferior ware elsewhere. In the decorated dishes we can give you an assortment of (3) three distinct decorations, make your set any piece you want. Have you seen the old fashioned blue decorations? We are on our third crate of it now. It is certainly beautiful.

LAMPS.

An assortment of lamps that will please you in every respect. We want you to see them—they are elegant. Anything you want in them at any price you want to pay.

GROCERIES.

Figs in 2 lb. box @ 20c. lb.
Finest pulled figs @ 35c. lb.
Dates in 1 lb. cartons, 10c. lb.
Stuffed dates in handsome packages, 25c. lb.
Stuffed German prunes, 60c. lb.
Finest mince meat in 3 lb. jars, glass, 60c. lb.
Finest mince meat, by the lb. 10c.

Pursel & Harman,

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Williams' COLLEGE of BUSINESS

Columbian Building, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Will be organized OCTOBER 29th. One school in seven cities having the largest number of students of any business college in America.

....\$100 for \$50....

In order to facilitate organizing the Bloomsburg branch, the first fifty scholarships will be sold for only \$50 each. A scholarship will entitle the holder to graduating courses in the Business, Shorthand, Typewriting, and English departments. Time unlimited. The regular rates for these courses in other schools are from \$100 to \$200.

For full information, write to

G. W. WILLIAMS, Pres. Williams' College.

Sound-Writing.

Sixteen hundred and fifty years ago, at Alexandria, we find one Origen, a theologian and scholar, under the patronage of his friend Ambrosius, devoting himself with tremendous energy to his literary labors. It is interesting to note that this wealthy friend and patron has provided him with seven shorthand writers and with an equal number of transcribers, together with young girls who act as copyists. As much progress has been made in sixteen years in the matter of stenography and transcribing as was made in the sixteen centuries from the time of Origen. Shorthand has become the vocation of thousands of both sexes. Only seven years ago was the study of shorthand introduced as a full course of Peirce School, yet in that time it has become the largest shorthand school of Philadelphia.

The great champion live bird shoot of the world will be held at Trenton, N. J., Dec. 1, 2, and 3. All the professional shots of the world will be present. Some members of the Bloomsburg Gun Club will probably attend.



It may be a little early to do your spring papering, but not too early to look over our large stock now ready for your inspection. In spite of the fact that the manufacturers charge us from 10 to 20 per cent. more than last year, we will sell at last year's low prices, and in some cases even lower.

Window curtains of all kinds! Room and picture moulding always in stock.

WILLIAM H. SLATE
EXCHANGE HOTEL BLDG

THE COLUMBIAN.

BLOOMSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 26, 1896.

Printed at the Post Office at Bloomsburg, Pa., as second class matter, March 1, 1888.

BRIEF MENTION.

About People You Know.

Mr. Oscar Forred of Shamokin, was in town on Tuesday.

H. W. Kline, of Benton, was in town two days this week.

C. B. McHenry, of Shamokin, was in town on Saturday.

Miss Mame Gruver of Nanticoke, is visiting friends in town.

Mrs. C. M. Drinker is visiting relatives in Scranton this week.

Geo. S. Robbins went to New York on Saturday on business.

Mr. Harvey Whittenight, of Mill Creek, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. O. B. Melick visited friends at Wilkesbarre on Saturday.

Stewart Ash of Briarclark, transacted business in town on Monday.

Mrs. I. G. Deitrick is visiting her parents in Philadelphia this week.

Miss Mabel Pencock, spent last week visiting friends in Berwick.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Martz of Evansville, are visiting relatives in town.

Mrs. R. C. Neal spent a few days at her mother's, Mrs. Clark, this week.

Miss Maude Pennington, of Norristown, is visiting friends in town this week.

W. H. Magill Esq., spent several days in Philadelphia during the past week.

Charles Armstrong is spending a two week's vacation at Washington, D. C.

Miss Mame Curns of West Third street, spent Sunday with friends in Jamison City.

Mrs. John Jameson and sister, Mrs. John B. Hunt went to Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Miss Mae Gorton has returned home from a six weeks visit with her sister at Catawissa.

George Reinhard, a prosperous business man of Nanticoke, was in town on Tuesday.

Miss Maude Kitter, of East Third Street visited Mrs. Rob't Swayze, at Berwick, last week.

Mrs. O'Brien and daughter Josie, of Benton are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Charles P. Elwell went to Philadelphia last Thursday and will return the last of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brooke and family went to Philadelphia last week to visit Mrs. Brooke's parents.

Isaac W. Coulston and Mrs. M. E. Coulston of Philadelphia, are visiting F. P. Cressy and brothers this week.

Mrs. Mary Lazarus, of Wilkes-Barre, who has been visiting friends in town for the last week, has returned home.

Rev. G. Hemingway, of Carthage, Mo., preached in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday morning and evening.

Mrs. D. J. Waller Sr., Miss Laura Waller and Miss Clara Whitmoyer expect to go to California in January to spend the winter.

Mrs. Pennypacker had a slight paralytic stroke on Monday, but was not rendered unconscious thereby, and is now much better.

Miss Kate Price of Pottsville, well known to many Bloomsburg people, has gone to California to spend the winter for the benefit of her health.

Geo. W. Hess of the firm of Hess Bros., jewelers and stationers, is in New York and Philadelphia this week, purchasing their holiday stock.

County Commissioners Swank, Ikeler and Utz are in attendance at the State Convention of County Commissioners, which is being held at Reading this week.

Mr. Walter Curry of Wilkesbarre, was in town on Tuesday on business. He has traveled all over the United States in the last six years and visited nearly all the cities, but he says it is hard to find a prettier place than Bloomsburg.

Frank H. Sloan of Baltimore will be married early next month to Miss Whiteley of Washington. He has kept his secret well, but few people here being aware of the fact that he contemplated matrimony, and we mention the matter now in the strictest confidence.

Miss A. D. Webb has been visiting some of her old friends here this week, and she has many of them. She will spend the winter with her nieces in Danville. For many years she was engaged in business there, conducting a book store, from which failing health compelled her to retire.

Besides the positions mentioned last week as held by Dr. Edward F. Smith formerly of this town, now of New York City, he is an instructor in Surgery in the New York Polyclinic Medical School and Hospital, and Professor to the chair of Anatomy in Bellevue Hospital Medical College.

This office will be closed to-day.

Services will be held in St. Paul's Church this morning at ten o'clock.

W. H. Gilmore has opened a toy store in the room formerly occupied by J. R. Schuyler & Co.

KEEP YOUR TEETH WHITE

WITH :

Rishton's Saponaceous Tooth Powder.

It is a preparation of our own manufacture, and we know exactly what is in it. It has the endorsement of many leading dentists, and has been used by scores of our customers with the utmost satisfaction.

It is wholesome, cleansing, pleasant and lasting. To any one wishing to try it we will give a sample for nothing. Sold by the ounce or the bottle.

Rishton's 25ct. Guaranteed Tooth Brush

will be replaced if not satisfactory.

W. S. Rishton, Ph. G.

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

PHARMACIST.

Legal advertisements on page 7.

A corporation of corporations—the fat men's club.

Barbers are all anticipating a great boom in business after the foot ball season.

Why not profit by the experience of others who have found a permanent cure for catarrh in Hood's Sarsaparilla?

The Knights of the Golden Eagle will go to Benton on Thursday night, Dec. 17th to visit the Castle located at that place.

The musicale at the M. E. Tabernacle last Friday night was largely attended, and pronounced very good by all present.

To-day ends the foot ball season. Normal will close the season with a game with the Central High School team of Philadelphia.

Thursday Nov. 26th, Thanksgiving Day. This store will be closed all day, but open Wednesday night until 9 o'clock. THE BROADWAY.

The publication of the premium list of the Bloomsburg Fair has been unavoidably delayed. It will appear next week in supplement form.

A remonstrance against a Pottsville drum corps' rehearsals next door to a dwelling refers to them as "an interminable hell by night and day."

Footpads are so numerous at Shenandoah, and so many have been held up and robbed, that the people are afraid to venture out after dark.

Travel was impeded on the Pennsylvania railroad last Friday by a wreck near Espy ferry. A coal train ran into a slide, and the engine and thirteen cars were derailed.

While coming down stairs on Tuesday night, John K. Lockard had the misfortune to slip and fall, breaking his leg above the knee. The accident is a very painful one.

The Gorman Bros., presenting their side splitting farce, entitled "The Gilhooleys Abroad," will appear at the Opera House Friday night.

At a pigeon shooting contest held by the Gun Club beyond Oak Grove on Monday James H. Mercer and Matthew Quick were tie for the first honor, each killing nine out of ten.

The Berwick High School foot ball team defeated the Normal Reserves on Normal field Saturday afternoon by a score of 18 to 6. They were entirely too weighty for the Normal boys.

John E. Fidler is in Philadelphia this week, purchasing the necessary machinery for a laundry which he expects to start soon. He will locate in the Sloan building on Market Street.

The Board of Trustees of the State Hospital for the Insane, at Danville, have awarded the contract for building the hospital barn to a Lewisburg firm for \$8506.64. The barn was destroyed by fire some time ago.

A cup of muddy coffee is not wholesome, neither is a bottle of muddy medicine. One way to know a reliable and skillfully-prepared blood-purifier is by its freedom from sediment. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is always bright and sparkling, because it is an extract and not a decoction.

The following letters are advertised Nov. 24, 1896. Mr. Charles Appleman, Mr. Harman Artman, Miss Bell Conner, Mr. Frank Eager, Mrs. Millie Hess, Mr. E. R. Holley, Mr. J. C. Hutchins, Rev. Jinks Johnson, Mrs. Mary Keiler, Mr. James Right, Mrs. Sallie Smith, Mrs. Annie M. Stoner, Mr. Uriah Stocker, Elijah S. M. T. Will be sent to the dead letter office Dec. 8, 1896.

JAMES H. MERCER, P. M.

The Sunbury Daily says that the Ninth ward of that city is the banner ward of Northumberland county, and perhaps of the state. The judge has one eye, one inspector has only one arm and the other one has part of his hand off, and the two clerks are left handed. There were 105 votes registered and they polled 110. Who can beat this?

OFFERING THANKS.

PURITANS DID NOT ORIGINATE THE THANKSGIVING IDEA.

Our National Festival Sprang From an Old Hebrew Custom—Feasts of Demeter and the Harvest Homes of the Saxons and Celts Were Similar.

The story of the first Thanksgiving in New England loses none of its interest as time rolls on. With each anniversary a new charm beckons in persuasive power to old colony days in Plymouth. It is a land of lingering visions; of scant stock of pilgrim fathers, survivors of the hundred souls and more washed by the Mayflower on the bleak New England coast when winter prevailed against them so that their clothes froze, many times like coats of iron. But hark to a clank of cutlery and corselet of steel! What, ho! Miles Standish, "clad in doublet and hose and boots of Cordovan leather," striding again with martial air, and yet once more doth the hurrying pen of the strippling, John Alden, "with the dew of his youth and the beauty thereof," indite epistles filled with the name and the fame of Priscilla, the "loveliest maid in Plymouth."

Two hundred and seventy-five years have passed since the faint line of the Atlantic coast shimmered before the straining eyes of the Puritan forefathers, but it is not hard to picture their first Thanksgiving in the golden autumn of 1621. The cruel, hungry winter (there was a row of graves, and their number was almost half of the entire company) was passed. Summer smiled on their cornfields, and autumn brought abundant harvest. It is a joyous description that Edward Winslow, the historian of the Plymouth colony, writes of the pioneer Puritanical Thanksgiving that followed:

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor (William Bradford) sent four men on fowling, so that we might after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. They four in one day killed as much fowls as, with a little help beside, served the company almost a week. At which time, amongst other recreation, we exercised our arms, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some 90 men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed five deer, which they brought to the plantation and bestowed on our Governor and upon the captain (Myles Standish) and others."

Governor Bradford completes the picture by enumerating the blessings which induce the Thanksgiving ceremony:

"They began now to gather in ye small harvest they had and to fitt up their homes and dwellings against winter, being all well recovered in health and strength, and had all things in good plenty, for as some were thus employed in affairs abroad others were exercised in fishing about odd and bass and other fish of which they took good store, of which every family had their portion. All ye Sommer there was no waste, and now began to come in store of fowls, as winter approached, of which this place did abound when they came first (but afterwards decreased by degrees), and beside water fowls there was great store of wild Turkeys, of which they took many, beside venison, &c. Beside they had about a peck of meal a week to a person or now since harvest, Indian corn to ye proportion."

Not one of the American holidays is so suggestive of the love of home which is dominant in the national mind as Thanksgiving, but in history the festival does not find its exclusive home here. The Thanksgiving idea is an old one. The New England Puritans, in commemorating a day of thanks, were only following in the footsteps of the Hebrews, who annually observed a feast of tabernacles or of ingathering. Thanksgiving lives in the classic authors in allusions to the feasts of Demeter. Harvest homes were held by the Saxons and the Celts, and what more beautiful picture of an aboriginal autumn festival could there be than the story of Hiawatha's feast of Mondamin:

Homeward then went Hiawatha
To the lodge of old Nokomis,
Cried the seven days of his fasting
Were accomplished and completed.
But the place was not forgotten
Where he wrestled with Mondamin,
Nor forgotten nor neglected
Was the grave where lay Mondamin,
Sleeping in the rain and sunshine,
Where his scattered plumes and garments
Faded in the rain and sunshine.
Day by day did Hiawatha
Go to wait and watch beside it;
Kept the dark mold soft above it;
Kept it clean from weeds and insects;
Drove away, with scuffs and shoutings,
Kahlgagoo, the king of ravens,
Till at length the small green feather
From the earth shot slowly upward,
Then another and another,
And before the summer ended
Stood the maize in all its beauty,
With its shining robes about it,
And its long, soft, yellow tresses,
And in rapture Hiawatha
Cried aloud: "It is Mondamin!
Yes, the friend of man, Mondamin!"
Then he called to old Nokomis
And Iago, the great bonester:
Showed them where the maize was growing.

Told them of his wondrous vision,
Of his wrestling and his triumph,
Of this new gift to the nations,
Which should be their food forever,
And still later, when the autumn
Changed the long, green leaves to yellow,
And the soft and juicy kernels
Grew like wampum hard and yellow,
Then the ripened ears he gathered,
Stripped the withered husks from off them,
As he once had stripped the wheat,
Gave the first feast of Mondamin
And made known unto the people
This new gift of the Great Spirit.

—Philadelphia Times.

Connecticut's First Thanksgiving.

The public records of Connecticut show that the first Thanksgiving of the Hartford settlers was held on Aug. 26, 1639. In 1638 the Hartford and New Haven colonies were united, and from that time on the governors of the colony and state of Connecticut have regularly issued their Thanksgiving proclamations.—New York Sun.



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the stamp that the letter bore which carried the story far and wide, of certain cure for the loathsome sore that bubbled up from the tainted tide of the blood below. And 'twas Ayer's name And his Sarsaparilla, that all now know, That was just beginning its fight of fame With its cures of 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is the original sarsaparilla. It has behind it a record for cures unequalled by any blood purifying compound. It is the only sarsaparilla honored by a medal at the World's Fair of 1893. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record.

50 Years of Cures.

FOUND DEAD IN FISHINGCREEK.

While walking across the double bridge which spans Fishingcreek, below town on Wednesday morning, William Deily discovered the body of a man lying at the bottom of the creek. He made the discovery known, and the body was taken out of the water, and proved to be a man about forty-five years of age. The body had the appearance of having been in the water for about two weeks. There was nothing found to lead to his identity, and the impression is that he committed suicide.

Guy Jacoby acting as coroner, and a jury composed of J. S. Williams, G. W. Sterner, Thos. J. Barton, H. L. McHenry, G. W. Driesbach and W. H. Fausey rendered the following verdict:

"That the unknown man came to his death by drowning in the waters of Fishingcreek, probably in Bloomsburg, the day not being known, but that the deed was committed by himself without the knowledge of any other person."

The body was taken in charge and prepared for burial by undertaker Baker.

BLOOMSBURG FURNITURE COMPANY.

Judgments Confessed for \$20,000.

On Wednesday morning a judgment was entered by confession in the Prothonotary's office, in favor of Dr. W. M. Reber, trustee for certain creditors named in the paper, for the sum of \$15,578.56; and another judgment in favor of Dr. F. W. Redeker, trustee for certain other creditors, in the sum of \$3,461.31, making a total of \$19,039.87. The defendant in these judgments is the Bloomsburg Furniture Company. Executions have been issued, and the property will be sold by the sheriff. The bonds secured by mortgage on the buildings are guaranteed by the Bloomsburg Land Improvement Co., so that the bond holders are perfectly safe.

Geo. W. Ferris, inventor of the famous Ferris Wheel, died at Pittsburgh on Saturday.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

For a Shave or Hair Cut.

For a good and quick shave or hair cut, go to James Reilly's tonsorial room in Exchange Block, first floor, next to Express Office. None but experienced workmen employed.

12-13-14r.

Special sale for 3 days commencing Thursday on Chocolate Dainties 19c. a lb. at Deitrick's, Market Square.

FOR RENT. The west half of a double house on East Third street, Bloomsburg. Possession given on December 1st. All modern conveniences. Rent reasonable. Apply to J. W. Conner, Orangeville, or D. W. Campbell, Bloomsburg.

11-19-tf.

New designs in wall paper from the cheapest to the very best at J. H. Mercer's, Main Street above Iron.

Everything looks nice at Lyons' meat market. Try his sausage, it's fine. Main street.

Positively and undoubtedly the finest tailoring and finest fitting, the largest and most elegant line of cloths and cassimeres and the most moderate prices ever known in Bloomsburg at Maier's, the tailor, clothier, hatter and furnisher. Clothing made to fit and fit to wear.

Demolished Profits!

The greatest salesman in the world is price, and at our reduction sale

of LADIES' COATS

the balance of this month, prices will sell, if prices ever did, right in the midst of the season. This is your opportunity of purchasing a coat at January prices. Don't miss this opportunity of purchasing a stylish garment for little money.

Dress Goods.

You will find complete lines of dress materials of all kinds. Many at lower prices than have been ruling. If in need of dress goods it will repay an inspection of our stock.

Blankets and Comfortables.

These good warm keeping goods these cool nights are needed by all. The prices are the lowest we have ever known these good qualities to be sold for. Come and see them.

Underwear.

Full lines. No short yarn goods. All the best of their class and made from long yarns. Shoddy underwear is not cheap at any price. We offer a lot of children's fine red all wool underwear at the price of cotton. See it.

Kid Gloves.

The perfect fitting kinds, the good wearing kind. And at the low price of one dollar per pair.

Silks and Velvets.

We are showing full lines of these goods in all the leading shades. A special lot of fancy silks for waists. Try our \$1.00 yd. velvets.

Lamps.

We are closing out a lot of lamps at reduced prices.

H. J. CLARK & SON.

I. W. HARTMAN & SON.

MARKET SQUARE DRY GOODS HOUSE.

Soon after the Thanksgiving turkeys are eaten up, we will open a fine line of holiday goods.

We shall have the best and newest line of Christmas presents ever offered by us for 10c., 15c., 20c., 25c., 35c., 40c., 50c., up to \$1.00. People will give presents this year according to their purses. To those who have longer purse strings we can run the list up to \$25.00. We always keep a reliable line of presents, and that is one of the reasons the crowd comes to us. This week we talk about them. Next week will give a few names and prices. (A dress pattern will make a nice and good present.)

Have you heard of our new fur, plush and cloth capes just opened at special prices. They must and are to be sold.

Have you heard of or seen the new jackets just bought in New York? The light colors are charming for a young person.

The whole country is invited to call and see them after Monday 30th. We have enough for all.

I. W. HARTMAN & SON.

Keep Your Eye on this Space for Hess Bros. Holiday Announcement.

Their buyer will be in New York and Philadelphia this week for one of the largest and finest stocks that they have ever shown the people of Bloomsburg and vicinity.

A Treat Here for You.

Just think of getting 40c. chocolate Bon bons at 25c. a pound. Over 40 kinds to select from. Guaranteed fresh, pure and wholesome. We have a full line of Lowney's chocolates, 60c. lb. put up in fancy boxes and loose. Fresh taffy every day.

I. G. DIETRICK,

MARKET SQUARE.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

You can always get what you want at Lyons' meat market, and the price he charges never frightens you away. Main street, above Iron.

If you are looking for lamps of any kind, hall lamps, parlor lamps, banquet lamps, you can find them in all styles at J. H. Mercer's opposite Episcopal Church.

Fresh meat of all kinds at the very lowest prices at Lyons' meat market, Main street, above Iron.

..UNDERTAKING..

W. C. WALL, Undertaker.

and Funeral Director. Embalming done by the latest improved methods. Special attention given to all the details of the funeral. Carriages provided, &c.

A competent lady assistant. Calls during the day can be left at the Leader Store, and night calls at the boarding house of Mrs. Blosser, corner of Market and Third Streets.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

ECONOMY THAT PROVED COSTLY.

How Mr. Brown Saved Half a Dollar and Ruined His Trousers.

In a moment of economy Mr. Brown went out in the kitchen to press his trousers, and Mrs. Brown followed to witness the performance and to laugh at the figure he cut prancing around in his pajamas.

"It makes me think, to watch you," chirped Mrs. Brown, sitting on the table and swinging her heels, "of something that happened one day last summer when I was typewriting."

"Before you met me?"

"Just so. Well, Arthur Jones came down to the office, in a cool suit of duck, but somehow he looked awfully funny. One of the men said, 'Hullo Jones; what have you been doing to your trousers?' and Arthur replied that he didn't want any chaffing that he had had trouble enough all day, running sideways because some Chinese gals had wheels. Arthur was awfully slangy."

"He had the crumpled running up the sides, didn't he?" said Mr. Brown. "That makes me think of once when we fellows on the old Post had a flat. There was a coon used to take care of the joint for us. Joint? That's a name for any old place you like pretty well. Well, the coon hadn't much to do but smoke our tobacco and drink our beer when we weren't about, so I thought I'd utilize him for a valet and gave him two pairs of pants to press."

"Why, Charlie," interpolated Mrs. Brown, "did you wear pants in those days?"

"Excuse me, my dear, trousers, but they were pants when he got through with them," said Mr. Brown solemnly, wetting his finger and sizzling the iron. "He'd thought he'd be very careful, you know, and when a coon does such a rash thing as to think it's all up with you, Billy didn't want to spoil the cloth by putting the iron on it, so he turned the garments inside out. You may imagine the result. I put them on without noticing them, being in a hurry, and I had to go about all day with a Watteau plant down the front of each leg and likewise down the back."

"For goodness, gracious sake," gurgled Mrs. Brown, "did folks think you wore a tea gown?"

"I didn't go around taking an inventory of opinion."

Mr. Brown set the iron down and burst into a roar, while he leaned up against the sink and mopped the perspiration from his brow. Mrs. Brown laughed, and swung her heels. Just then a smell of burning cloth pervaded the kitchen, and Mr. Brown snatched up the iron and the cloth and gazed ruefully at a big round spot on the leg of his trousers.

"Say Madge, what do you think of that? I've saved a half dollar and ruined my best business suit listening to your gabble."

Ghosts at Sea.

Said the old sea captain:

"I never believed much in ghosts, although I knew many a sailor to swear to a good ghost story; but on one occasion I did see a real ghost myself, and a good stout wooden one he was. I lived at Newcastle-on-Tyne then, and the ship I was master of sailed from there. On one voyage, when we were only a few days out, the ship's cook died. We had no man on board who was much of a cook, and perhaps it was the bad messes we had to eat that gave some of the men the dyspepsia, and made 'em see crooked. However, that may be, it was the night after we buried poor Dick that the mate came running to me in a great fright, with the news that the ship's cook was walking on the water astern of the ship, and that all the crew were on deck looking at him. I was mad enough to hear such nonsense, and I told him, sharp, that we had better put the ship about and race the ghost back to Newcastle."

"But when I went on deck—bless me, I thought for several minutes it really was the old man, just as we knew him. The clothes, cap, figure, were so like, even the way it had of bobbing up and down was Dick to a T. The men were all scared to death, and stood stiff. But I had just sense enough left to have the ship put about, and when we came near the ghost of poor Dick, it turned out to be a broken mast of some wreck, which was floating along, straight end up!"

"But if I hadn't chased and caught up with that ghost," said the captain, "every man of 'em would believe to-day that Dick was after us to take his old place in the galley again!"

Heard With His Ears.

The following accounts of an actual occurrence illustrate how a simple statement may be distorted by a youthful messenger. Mrs. Warren, who boarded at Mrs. Smith's, started out to spend the day with a friend living at the end of the village. Before going half the distance she remembered that she had left a window open in her room, and seeing a small boy, she called to him:

"Ned, will you please go to Mrs. Smith's and tell her that I left my window up and would like to have it closed?"

The boy went off whistling, and soon another boy caught up with him. This boy was going directly to Mrs. Smith's house. So boy number one gave the message about the window to boy number two to deliver. Arrived at Mrs. Smith's, boy number two delivered his errand thus: "Mrs. Warren wants her window closed."

In the Park.

Miss Bloomerite—What kind of a tree is that?
Her companion—Why, that is a dogwood. Can't you tell it by its bark?
Judge.

AN INTERNATIONAL ROMANCE.

Began in the Old Country and Ended Happily in America.

Many years ago in the market village of Birkenhead, in Hesse-Darmstadt, Nathan Gutman was a schoolmaster. He was a stern taskmaster, but a kindly, sympathetic man, for whom his pupils formed a sincere and lasting affection.

Eliza Goldman, then a dainty miss of sixteen and the favorite daughter of a prosperous burglar, thought much of the handsome young school master, much more than her parents thought proper. Her liking soon developed into love, and, as the young schoolmaster was not proof against her charms, they became engaged.

Her parents' opposition separated them. Gutman, despondent and broken-hearted, came to the New World to forget his unfortunate attachment and to win fame and fortune for himself. Time healed his wound, and he married Miss Helena Wolf, and by frugality and hard work saved money and established himself as a Tammany liquor dealer in New York city. For fifteen years he devoted himself to business, and accumulated a fortune. Two years ago his wife died.

The dainty Eliza Goldman, in the meantime, at her parents' command, married a Samuel Fass, and with her husband came to America and made Brooklyn their home. After ten years of married life Fass died, and his widow remained at No. 71 Amberg street.

One of Goldman's friends, who knew the story of his early disappointment in love, told him four months ago that the one-time Miss Goldman, now the widow of Fass, lived in Brooklyn, and Gutman began to act as if he were young again. He bought a gay necktie, a fancy vest and lovely crash clothes. Then, after visiting the barber, he went to Brooklyn with electricity in his step and an old time longing in his heart.

Eliza Fass received him in her best widow's gown, and her blushes were as noticeable as in the olden days. A little bit of color and bright ribbons here and there had brightened up her attire when he called again, and after a third visit Gutman told his friends he was a happy man, and the engagement was announced.

Two Frightened Boys.

Seventy-five years ago W. C. Howells was an Ohio boy a dozen years old, and had often to go on horseback to a distant grist mill to get the family wheat ground. The weather was fine, he says, the roads good, and along the way were plenty of apples and nuts, so that such expeditions were almost in the nature of picnics. By and by the cold weather came on. I was often benighted in getting home, when I had to run the gauntlet of various terrors—a graveyard or two, with stories of ghosts and goblins fresh in my memory, besides a story, vouched for by several big boys, that a panther had been heard screaming in the woods and laurel thickets.

One night my brother Tom and I had been to town together, riding double on Paddy. When we reached the top of Sugar Hill we had to get off and walk down, as it was too steep for both to ride down in the dark, and we were in danger of slipping over the horse's head.

It was a frosty autumn night, and the saddle had got very cold while we were off, so that neither of us wanted to sit on it, preferring the horse's warm back. We drew Paddy up by a big log that we could just find in the starlight, and instead of getting upon him—while standing on the log—we opened an argument as to which should ride behind.

The panther story was usually present with us, but we had forgotten it just then, and we grew pretty loud in our dispute, when, as Burns says, something "gat up and gie us a croon," or, more properly, a yell, not very far from us.

It was an owl, as I now suppose, but then it was a panther. The argument dropped in a second. Tom vaulted into the saddle as the place of safety, and I took the warm seat behind, with all the danger of an additional passenger uninvited.

No Chance for the Presidency.

"Mamma," said a little Fifth ward boy, lugubriously, the other day as he laid down a volume of biographical sketches of the Presidents, "I don't believe I'll ever be a president. I ain't got the chance, I wasn't brung up right."

"Why, child, you have the same chance that other little boys have."

"No, I ain't, I wasn't born in a log cabin, nor I ain't drove a team on the canal, nor had to read the spellin' book by the light of a pine knot, nor had to split rails nor nothin' like the rest of the boys who got there. I tell you, mother, I'm handicapped on the Presidential business."

From the stress laid on the hardships encountered by some of the presidents when boys it is not strange that the juvenile mind should draw a deduction.—Elmhurst Gazette.

Well Directed Sympathy.

The German sexton of a suburban church, listening a moment to an amateur piano performance in behalf of some guild, was heard to remark:

"Dot makes me sorry for dot bianco."

"Why not for the people?" a bystander asked.

"Der peeples can git away," was the answer. "Der bianco musht shday."—Boston Courier.

"Paw," asked Tommy, "what is a bicycle meet?"

"Most any old pedestrian is likely to be a bicycle meet if he can't look two ways at once," said Mr. Figg.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Days of Pony Express.

People who receive letters from the Pacific coast in six or seven days admire the speed with which the mail travels across the continent, but forget that the present rate is not so much greater than that of the "pony express" as might be supposed. The pony express was the first through route from the Missouri river to the Pacific coast. It was established in 1859 or 1860 by a firm of government contractors, and the termini was San Francisco and St. Joseph. The distance traversed by the pony express was about 1,900 miles and relays of Indian ponies were provided at station houses every few miles.

A courier rode from one station to another, taking a fresh horse at each and leaving his tired animal, and when himself too tired to go farther gave the mail to another rider and stopped to rest. The distance was traversed by the ponies in about seven and one-half days, or at a uniform rate of about twelve miles an hour. It was the first through mail between the Missouri and San Francisco, and although the riders were often chased by the Indians, comparatively few fatalities occurred among the messengers.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Manners of To-day.

The manners of this world, like the fashions of it, are constantly passing away. One hundred years ago men had not to compete with steam and electricity. They had time to bow, they could afford to frame elaborate compliments, they could easily interrupt the even tenor of their occupations to discuss the health and domestic movements of a friend's family. Now we are all in a hurry, and we must be in a hurry or fall behind the marching order of the day. A very courteous man is a bore. Men rushing to the Stock Exchange or the office cannot stop to bandy bows and polite family inquiries.

Women desperately in earnest with their lives cannot be troubled with civil platitudes which are common property, though each would stop to listen to a few words meant for her alone. Words which mean nothing but politeness are now inexplicably tiresome, and only maiden ladies with settled incomes have time for them. The busy world is content with a few sentences of good natured chaff, and passes on without reflecting that chaff easily falls into familiarity and impertinence.—Amelia E. Barr in Lippincott's.

William McKinley will be the 25th President of the United States. February 26th, six days before the inauguration, he will be 52 years of age, the age that Abraham Lincoln was when inaugurated in 1861. Mr. Lincoln like Mr. McKinley was born in February. Like Lincoln, McKinley served in Congress before his election to the Presidency. He will be the fourth President furnished by Ohio, the others being Wm. Henry Harrison, Rutherford B. Hayes and James A. Garfield, Virginia, "the mother of Presidents," has furnished five. As Benjamin Harrison and U. S. Grant were born in Ohio, it is about a standoff between the Buckeye State and the Old Dominion.

We all know that any tired muscle can be restored by rest. Your stomach is a muscle. Dyspepsia is its manner of saying "I am tired. Give me rest." To rest the stomach you must do its work outside of the body.

This is the Shaker's method of curing indigestion, and its success is best attested by the fact that these people are practically free from what is without doubt the most prevalent of all diseases. The Shaker Digestive Cordial not only contains digested food which is promptly absorbed without taxing the tired digestive organs, but it is likewise an aid to the digestion of other foods in the stomach. A 10 cent trial bottle will convince you of its merit, and these you can obtain through all druggists.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

FREE

BRIAR PIPE

FOR

25

Gail & A's

NAVY

LONG CUT

COUPONS

OR

GUMMED STICKERS

What brings relief from dirt and grease? Why don't you know?

SAPOLIO

TRIAL LIST.

Court beginning December 14, 1886, and continuing for two weeks. The first twenty cases to be tried the week beginning December 14, 1886, and those not tried that week to go over the term.

D. M. Osborne & Co. vs. W. P. Kline.
Alfred Miller vs. J. Harvey Cressy.
David Llewellyn vs. C. W. Kline, Atty.
Helen Swisher vs. James R. Ritter.
Johnson Beasley Coal Co. vs. Lafayette Fetterman et al.
Johnson Beasley Coal Co. vs. Lafayette Fetterman et al.
Ezekiel Cole's Exr. vs. C. W. Miller et al.
C. W. Hess, et al. vs. D. & S. R. R. Co.
Sanctuary M. E. Church of Philadelphia, Pa. vs. James Magee and et al.
Richard Purcell vs. Michael Nertney.
Reuben Shuman's Adm'x. vs. Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co.
William Berninger vs. Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co.
Lloyd T. Rider vs. Matthias Gingles' exr.
Susan Cooper vs. Daniel Miller.
W. T. Cressy et al. vs. N. & W. R. R. Co.
William Case vs. D. L. & W. R. R. Co.
Catawissa Fibre Co. vs. Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co.
Fairfield Holdingshead, vs. Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co.
J. B. Nuss vs. Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co.
J. S. Heller vs. Lehigh & Wilkes-Barre Coal Co.
Bloom Poor District vs. C. A. Klein.
W. T. Cressy et al. vs. N. & W. R. R. Co.
William H. George vs. R. P. Stingley.
W. P. Kline's exr. vs. John Mourey et al.
Joseph Breisch vs. Jacob R. Bowers.
John Hinterliter vs. Jesse Hitenhouse.
Benjamin Bahme vs. Jacob Kuttile.
Daniel Young & Co. vs. Berninger & Hower.
Richardson & Co. vs. Wm. Lowellyn.
John Mourey vs. George H. Frey.
C. E. Geier vs. J. H. Vastine.
William H. Hilday vs. Margaret Ann Bradley.
N. D. Masteller vs. Sagorloaf Township.
Hannah E. Cole use vs. Albert Williams.
Andrew Graydon vs. Franklin Township.
School Furnishing Co. vs. Bloomsburg Belt R. R. Co.

Jurors for December Court.

GRAND JURORS.
Beaver—Samuel Bredbenner, farmer; Boyd Longenecker, farmer; John Hies, farmer.
Benton Boro.—Rohr McHenry, distiller.
Berwick—Geo. E. Moorehead, foreman.
Brookside—Geo. Hughes, farmer; C. W. Kunyan, merchant; T. E. Smith, carpenter.
Briar Creek—Geo. Lowery, farmer.
Catawissa Boro.—Calvin Dehart, watchman; Robt. M. Graham, station agent; J. J. Lewis, conductor.
Centralla—Freeman Yeager, plasterer.
Centre—Jos. Gelfer, farmer.
Centre—Thos. Hunt, merchant.
Leont—A. P. Bitner, farmer; Lawson H. Lee, farmer.
Madison—L. L. Ziesloft, farmer.
Mills—Thos. McMurtry, farmer.
Orange—Chas. W. Turner, farmer.
Scott—F. S. Nagle, druggist; Geo. Remley, farmer.
Sugarcreek—H. C. Cole, distiller; J. N. Pennington, farmer.
TRAYBURN JURORS—FIRST WEEK.
Beaver—John Hunstinger, farmer; J. Heller, miller.
Benton Boro.—G. S. McHenry, clerk; Wm. Ryber, printer.
Centre—A. R. Stine, blacksmith; J. N. Shultz, farmer.
Berwick—Geo. E. Devins, merchant; Thos. Sherwood, clerk; F. A. Wilmay, secretary.
Brookside—H. H. Bensch, clerk; Harvey Deiterick, saloon keeper; Chas. W. Hassert, machinist; Edward Seales, painter; A. Z. Schuch, gent; John Scott, painter; Franklin Taylor, joiner.
Catawissa Boro.—Luther Eyer, farmer.
Centralla—Wm. Hines, laborer.
Centre—Thos. Hunt, clerk.
Conyngham—Wm. S. Beaver, miner; George George, salaried boss.
Catawissa—E. R. Kline, farmer.
Greenwood—E. R. Kline, farmer.
Hemlock—Wm. Bennett Sr., laborer.
Jackson—Chas. G. Lemon, laborer.
Leont—S. H. Loran, farmer; Jeremiah Snyder, miller.
Main—David John, laborer.
Millville—Josiah Decker, miller.
Mills—J. E. Snyder, tinner.
Me Pleasant—Amos Wanch, farmer; Andy Miller, farmer.
Orange—G. S. Fleckenstein, merchant.
Scott—A. B. Henrie, plasterer.
Sugarcreek—E. H. Fritz, postmaster; Howard J. Hess, farmer.

SECOND WEEK.

Benton Twp.—Cyrus B. Hess, farmer; J. R. Keeler, farmer; James B. Laubach, farmer.
Berwick—Wm. H. Young, cooper-maker; Wm. Oliver, bolt maker; Wm. T. Snyder, merchant.
Briar Creek—Milton Cropp, farmer; Samuel Houck, farmer; Daniel Miller, farmer; David Smith, farmer.
Brookside—Kitchen, laborer; John V. Logan, teller; D. S. Laubach, mason; W. S. Moyer, merchant; Jacob Stiner, laborer; Chas. Titler, laborer.
Catawissa Boro.—W. M. Vastine, cashier.
Centralla—Chas. Mulhern, cigar-maker; Thos. J. Reese, foreman; Edward Schaum, laborer.
Centre—E. B. Hess, farmer; E. P. Kisher, farmer.
Fishing Creek—Martin Albertson, farmer; W. B. Ahtenlight, farmer.
Hemlock—R. R. Keler, miller; James Warr, laborer; Chas. Werkheiser, farmer.
Jackson—Ezekiel Cole, farmer; G. W. McHenry, farmer.
Leont—Wm. J. Helwig, farmer; John Walter, mason.
Madison—Evan H. Kramer, laborer.
Millville—C. S. Eley, druggist.
Mt. Pleasant—A. J. Crawford, farmer.
Scott—Albert Kline, carpenter; M. L. Pettit, sawyer.

THIRD WEEK.

Benton Twp.—Cyrus B. Hess, farmer; Chas. Gibson, justice of the peace.
Berwick—Wm. H. Young, cooper-maker; L. B. Freas, carpenter; C. H. Zender, superintendent.
Brookside—Wm. McCally, laborer; O. C. Hess, heater; Frank E. Smith, merchant.
Bloom—Chas. Lee, laborer; J. H. Fahringer, foreman; Nathaniel Kretschmer, carpenter; C. Deitrick, laborer; Thos. Gorrer, contractor.
Bruce York, carpenter; T. M. Dawson, plasterer.
Briar Creek—G. W. Hossier, blacksmith.
Catawissa Boro.—D. P. Kistler, hotel-keeper; J. H. Rindard, clerk.
Centralla—Wm. Griffiths, laborer; Edward Reese, superintendent.
Centre—W. E. Shellhammer, farmer.
Conyngham—Peter Bradtner, carpenter.
Fishing Creek—Jacob Gotsinger, carpenter; Stephen Drescher, farmer.
Greenwood—H. W. Vanhorn, farmer; Lee Davis, laborer.
Hemlock—Henry Delchmiller, farmer.
Jackson—Geo. W. Heath, farmer; Jacob Kausse, farmer; John Savage, farmer.
Madison—J. W. Smith, farmer.
Main—Nathan Houck, miller.
Mills—John P. Brown, laborer.
Millville—Harry Neyhart, barber.
Pine—Michael Kessler, farmer.
Sugarcreek—M. P. Hess, laborer.

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Small and safe. Guaranteed to cure all cases of Catarrh of the Bladder, Prostate, and Uterus, and all cases of Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all other diseases of the Urinary and Reproductive Systems. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and is sold by all druggists.

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BLOOMSBURG MARKETS.
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Butter per lb.	 \$	.20
Eggs per dozen		.24
Lard per lb.		.08
Ham per pound		.13
Pork, whole, per pound		.06
Beef, quarter, per pound		.07
Wheat per bushel		.95
Oats " "		.30
Rye " "		.50
Wheat flour per bbl.		5.00
Hay per ton		12 to 14
Potatoes per bushel		.30
Turnips " "		.25
Onions " "		.50
Sweet potatoes per peck		.20
Tallow per lb.		.44
Shoulder " "		.10
Side meat " "		.10
Vinegar, per qt.		.07
Dried apples per lb.		.05
Dried cherries, pitted		.10
Raspberries		.12
Cow Hides per lb.		.34
Steer " "		.05
Calf Skin		.80
Sheep pelts		.75
Shelled corn per bus.		.50
Corn meal, cwt.		1.50
Bran, " "		.90
Chop " "		1.00
Middlings " "		1.00
Chickens per lb new		.08
" " old		.05
Turkeys " "		.12
Geese " "		.10
Ducks " "		.08
COAL		
No. 6, delivered		2.60
" 4 and 5 "		3.35
" 6 at yard		2.35
" 4 and 5 at yard		3.60

Bring the Babies.

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FRANK W. HALL, General Manager.

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TERMS \$20.00, 917-919 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.
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NEW

DINING ROOMS.

A LARGE and well furnished dining room has been opened by HARRY AURAND, restaurant. Meals will be served at the regular dining hours for 25c, and they can also be obtained at any time. The table will be supplied with the delicacies of the season and the service will be first-class.

Entrance by door between Restaurant and Malfer's grocery store.

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THANKSGIVING TURKEY.

Various Toothsome Ways to Prepare the Delightful Bird.

If you have the spirit of thankfulness in your own heart, and want to awaken a corresponding glow in the heart of your lord and master, you will serve your turkey boned and so get rid of much of the difficulty in carving.

An easy way to bone a turkey is to slit the skin down the back with a sharp knife, and, raising one side at a time with the fingers, separate the flesh from the bones until the wings and legs are reached; unjoint these from the body, and, cutting through to the bone, turn back the flesh and remove the bones. The flesh may be reshaped by stuffing. Stuff with forcement made of veal and a little pork chopped fine, and season with salt, pepper, sage or savory, and the juice of a lemon. Sew in shape, and press the wings and legs close to the body, and tie all firmly, so that the upper surface may be smooth and plump. Lard the breast with narrow strips of lard, fat pork, and bake until thoroughly done, basting often with salt and water and a little butter. Serve with a giblet dressing, to which has been added a cup of strained tomatoes.

To make a giblet dressing for roast turkey, put the giblets and neck in a saucepan with cold water and add onion, salt and pepper, and a slice of dry bread that has been made very brown in the oven. Boil until the giblets are done, then strain the stock. Chop the giblets fine and put them and the stock back into the saucepan, dredge with a little flour, add the brown gravy from the bottom of the pan in which the fowl was cooked, after skimming off the fat. Serve hot in a gravy boat.

A good, old fashioned stuffing is made by mixing with a loaf of stale bread half a cup of butter, an egg, salt, pepper, sage and thyme or celery to taste, all brought to the consistency of mush by the addition of hot water.

An oyster dressing is considered an improvement upon the old recipe. It is made by adding to half a loaf of stale bread crumbled half a cup of butter and salt and pepper to taste. Drain off the liquor from a pint of oysters, heat it and pour over the bread crumbs; add an egg and mix all the ingredients well together. A little sweet milk is a great improvement.

Most delicious of all is a chestnut stuffing, the rich nuts giving a peculiarly delicate taste to the fowl. To make it boil the chestnuts, remove the shells and brown skins and mash them. Mix them with a few grated bread crumbs and moisten with sweet cream, add a little butter and season with pepper and salt. In filling the turkey do not crowd in the stuffing. Sew up the openings and tie or skewer the legs and wings in shape. Rub thickly with butter and salt and dredge with flour. Place in a dripping pan and put half a cup of water in the pan. Use a moderate oven and cover the turkey with another pan for the first 40 minutes. Baste frequently and turn the bird occasionally to expose all parts to the heat. It should be tender and moist and a golden brown all over when done. Garnish the dish with small balls of fried sausage or fried oysters and parsley. Serve with a giblet dressing and cranberries.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Let Us Give Thanks.

That is an impoverished soul which cannot on Thanksgiving day lift itself up in praise. This is the festival of households and the festival of commonwealths. Has not God been good to our homes and good to our commonwealths? Then, let us be glad before him and bless his name.

Think of God's mercy to our homes. Are our families unbroken? Are we glad in the love of dear ones left to us? Let us give thanks to the God of households.

Think of God's mercy to our land. Have we been spared the pangs of war, famine and pestilence? Have our fields given rich harvests? Let us give thanks to the God of nations.—Independent.

Thanksgiving in 1771.

In 1771, long before which time Thanksgiving had become an annual custom in New England, the customary Thanksgiving proclamation of Governor Hutchinson met with a very cold reception. The spirit of independence was abroad, and patriotic Americans could find little to be thankful for under the British yoke. Most of the Boston ministers absolutely refused to read the proclamation to their congregations, and several in the country also declined.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Inappropriate Dishes.

Mince pie and plum pudding, wrapped in blue flames, find places on some tables. Really they do not belong there. By right they should be relegated to Christmas, with the fruit cake just a year old, for if there is a New England dish it is the golden pumpkin pie.—Exchange.

Thanksgiving Day.

Over the river and through the wood To grandfather's house we go. The horse knows the way To carry the sleigh Through the white and drifted snow.

Over the river and through the wood Oh, how the wind does blow! It rattles the toes And bites the nose As over the ground we go.

Over the river and through the wood To have a first rate play. Hear the bells ring, "Ting-a-ling-ling!" Hurrah for Thanksgiving day!

Over the river and through the wood Trot fast, my dapple gray! Spring over the ground, Like a hunting hound, For this is Thanksgiving day!

Over the river and through the wood And straight through the barnyard gate We seem to go Extremely slow. It is so hard to wait.

Over the river and through the wood Now grandmother's cap I spy. Hurrah for the fun! Is the pudding done? Hurrah for the pumpkin pie! —L. Marie Child.

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BEST IN THE WORLD.
A \$5.00 SHOE FOR \$3.00.

It is stylish, durable and perfect-fitting, qualities absolutely necessary to make a finished shoe. The cost of manufacturing allows a smaller profit to dealers than any shoe sold at \$3.00.

W. L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00 Shoes are the productions of skilled workmen, from the best material possible to put into shoes sold at these prices.

The "Belmont" and "Pointed Toe" (shown in cuts) will be the leaders this season, but any other style desired may be obtained from our agents.

We use only the best Calfr, Russia Calfr, Enamel, Vici, etc., graded to correspond with prices of the shoes. A dealer cannot supply you, write W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. CATALOGUE FREE.

We make also \$2.50 and \$2 shoes for men and \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys. The full line for sale by

JONES & WALTER, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Lippincott's Magazine for Dec., 1896.

The complete novel in the December issue of Lippincott's is "The Chase of an Heiress," by Christian Reid. The scene is in Santo Domingo, a region hitherto unfamiliar to fiction.

"The Whipping of Uncle Henry" is a tale of Georgia before the war, in that original and effective vein which is peculiar to Will N. Harben.

Pauline Shackelford Colyar tells a Thanksgiving story of "Two Old Boys." "How Timmy Saved the Piece," by Livingston B. Morse, records a remarkable event in theatrical annals of the humbler sort.

The methods of "Shutting out the Sea" are set forth by George Ethelbert Walsh. D. C. Macdonald writes on "The Land of Taffy," the other name of which is Wales. George J. Varney gives the history of "Our First Silver Mine," and David Bruce Fitzgerald describes "An Old Virginia Fox Hunt." "The Evolution of the Poster" is traced by Agnes Carr Sage from the beginnings of advertising, so far as known. Arthur Inkersley discusses "Anagrams." Jean Wright has a lively essay on "Flirtation as a Fine Art."

The poetry of the number is by Elizabeth Crooks, Grace F. Penny-packer, Emma C. Dowd and Arthur D. F. Randolph.

The only inheritance many receive from their ancestors is impure blood. Fortunately, it is in everyone's power to transmit a cleaner heritage to their posterity by the simple use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the only blood-purifier admitted at the Chicago World's Fair.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of F. Pa., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7th, 1896,

at 2 o'clock p. m., all that certain piece or parcel of land, situate in the Township of Centre, County of Columbia and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone, on the north side of the Bloomsburg Division of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad, thence along lands of Mrs. Mary Wolf, deceased, north forty-two and three-quarters degrees west one hundred and sixteen and four-tenths degrees to a stone, thence along and quarter degrees east thirty-nine degrees west forty-two degrees to a stone; thence along lands of same south sixty-three and one-half degrees west seventy-six and two-tenths degrees to a stone; thence along lands of same north ten degrees fifty-eight and four-tenths degrees to a stone, on land of J. S. Hagenbuch; thence along land of said J. S. Hagenbuch and Frederick Hagenbuch, south seventy-six and one-half degrees west one hundred and seventeen and two-tenths degrees to a stone, on lands of Jesse Hoffman; thence along land of said Jesse Hoffman south twenty-seven and three-quarters degrees east sixty-eight and eight-tenths degrees to a stone; thence along land of said Jesse Hoffman north seventy and one-quarter degrees east forty-four degrees to a stone; thence along land of same south twenty-eight and a quarter degrees east thirty-nine degrees to a stone, on land of Samuel Kautz, deceased; thence along land of N. L. Campbell north thirty-eight and a quarter degrees east fifty-two degrees to a stone; thence along land of same south twenty-eight and one-half degrees east twenty-two degrees to a stone, on land of Levi Miller, deceased; thence along lands of said Levi Miller, north sixty-eight degrees east nineteen and four-tenths degrees to a stone; thence along land of same north twenty-eight and one-half degrees west six-tenths degrees to a stone; thence along land of N. L. Campbell, deceased, north seventy-three and a quarter degrees east forty-four and seven-tenths degrees to a stone; thence along land of same south twenty-eight and three-eighths degrees east twenty-eight degrees to a stone, near the Bloomsburg Division of the D. L. & W. R. R.; thence along said railroad north seventy-five and one-half degrees east fifty-one and eight-tenths degrees to a stone, the place of beginning, containing

141 ACRES

and twenty-one perches of land, near measure whereon are erected

TWO DWELLING HOUSES, barns and outbuildings. The land is rich limestone soil with many fruit and ornamental trees near the buildings. A well of water at each set of buildings, also a large spring and spring house, centrally located between said buildings. A flowing stream of water runs through the centre of the farm. Adjoining the public road are several acres of ridge land containing pure limestone rock. There is also on the premises a fine lot of growing young timber.

Seized, taken in execution, at the suit of R. R. Keler vs. Stephen Pohe, and to be sold as property of Stephen Pohe.

J. P. McHENRY, Sheriff.

IKELER & IKELER, AUCTIONEERS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of F. Pa., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, Pa., there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bloomsburg on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1896,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., all that certain part of town lot situate in the village of Esby, in the township of Scott, county of Columbia and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the corner of lots Nos. 14 and 15, owned by the heirs of Cyrus Barton, deceased, thence northwesterly one hundred and seventy-three and one-fourth feet to an alley, thence by said alley easterly forty-four feet to the remaining part of said lot No. 14, thence by said remaining part of said lot one hundred seventy-three and one-fourth feet to Main street of said village, thence by said Main street 44 feet to the place of beginning, containing 41 feet in front and 13 1/4 feet in depth, whereon are erected a

DWELLING HOUSE

and outbuildings, being part of the same lot conveyed to Cyrus Barton and Catharine, his wife, by their indenture, dated the 19th day of April, A. D. 1877, and recorded in the office for the recording of deeds, &c., in and for the county of Columbia in Deed Book vol. m, pages 49 &c., granted and confirmed unto Henry L. Gearhart, and by Henry L. Gearhart and Levinia his wife by their indenture, dated the 3rd day of March, A. D. 1882, granted and confirmed unto Thomas Crevelling, and by the said Thomas Crevelling by his indenture, dated the 1st day of May, A. D. 1882, granted and confirmed unto John East, and which said John East and Mary A., his wife, by their indenture dated the 5th day of November, A. D. 1893, granted and confirmed unto E. A. Smith which said deed is recorded in the office for recording of deeds, &c., in and for the county of Columbia in Deed Book, vol. 64, at pages 41 &c.

Seized, taken in execution at the suits of Isaac Reichart vs. E. A. Smith, George W. Smith vs. E. A. Smith, and to be sold as the property of E. A. Smith.

J. B. McHENRY, Sheriff.

Little, Atty. Keler & Keler, Atty's.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of sundry writs of F. Pa., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in Bloomsburg, on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1896,

at 2 o'clock p. m., all that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Fishing Creek township, Columbia county, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Bounded on the north by land of F. M. Hess, on the east by Fishing Creek, on the south by public road and lands of John V. McHenry, and on the west by lands of Silas McHenry deceased, containing

EIGHT ACRES, more or less, whereon are erected a

DWELLING HOUSE,

barn and outbuildings. Seized taken in execution at the suits of John C. Smith vs. Samuel Smith, C. H. Campbell, admr. of Susan Bamback deceased, vs. Samuel Smith et al., George Bidleman vs. Samuel Smith et al., Wm. S. Moyer, exr. of Peter A. Evans deceased, vs. Samuel Smith et al., C. G. Murphy vs. Samuel Smith, and to be sold as the property of Samuel Smith.

J. B. McHENRY, Sheriff.

Christman, Atty. Malze, Atty. Little, Atty. Wintersteen, Atty. Keler & Keler, Atty's.

11-12-96.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all legatees, creditors and other persons interested in the estates of the respective decedents and minors that the following administrators, executors, guardians and trustees have been appointed in the office of the Register of Columbia county, and will be presented for confirmation and allowance in the Orphans' Court to be held in Bloomsburg, Monday, December 7th, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m., of said day.

No. 1. The first and partial account of Silas Cramer, administrator of the estate of Margaret U. Cramer, late of Orange township, deceased.

No. 2. First and final account of J. K. Long and W. P. Eves, executors of the estate of Jacob Long, late of Pine township, deceased.

No. 3. First and final account of Henry Parker, administrator of the estate of John C. Parker, late of Greenwood township, deceased.

No. 4. The account of Charles O. Nafst, administrator of the estate of Josiah Mott, late of the township of Madison, deceased.

No. 5. First and final account of W. W. Ashburn, administrator of the estate of Margaret U. Cramer, late of the township of Madison, deceased.

No. 6. First and final account of Thomas J. Hoffman, executor of the estate of Sarah C. Roder, late of Franklin township, deceased.

No. 7. The third and final account of D. B. Fetterolf, administrator of the estate of Michael Fetterolf, late of Milton township, deceased.

No. 8. Account of Frank P. Pursell, executor for the heirs of William Wright and Mary Clayton, late of Bloomsburg, deceased.

No. 9. First and final account of A. P. Young, guardian of Samuel Benjamin Musgrave, minor child of Samuel and Mary C. Musgrave, deceased.

No. 10. Second and final account of J. H. Hittler, executor of the estate of John Michael, late of Milton township, deceased.

No. 11. First and final account of Ezekiel Fritz, executor of the estate of Hannah Fritz, late of Jackson township, deceased.

No. 12. First and final account of Jacob Eckert, executor of the estate of Peter Eckert, late of Beaver township, deceased.

Register's Office, C. B. ENT, Register.

Bloomsburg, Pa., Nov. 7, 1896.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think

of some simple project which they may bring to patent? JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 price offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

The undersigned auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Columbia county, Pa., to distribute the funds in the hands of B. D. Fritz, trustee for the sale of the real estate of the Northern Columbia and Southern Luzerne Agricultural Association hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duty of his appointment at his office at Centre street, Bloomsburg, on Thursday, the 17th day of November, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be forever barred from coming in on said fund.

C. B. JACKSON, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of Richard Plummer, deceased. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, appointed an auditor to distribute the fund in the hands of the administrator de bonis non of the estate of said deceased, will attend at his office at Centre street, Bloomsburg, on Thursday, the 17th day of November, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be forever barred from coming in on said fund.

JOHN G. FREEZE, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of David Kreisher, deceased. The undersigned auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Columbia county, Pa., to make distribution of the funds in the hands of John Warner, trustee to partition of real estate in the above estate, will attend to perform the duties of his appointment at his office in the town of Bloomsburg, Pa., at 10 o'clock A. M., on Saturday, Dec. 12th, 1896, when and where all persons having claims against said estate must appear and prove the same, or be forever barred from coming in on said fund.

ROBERT BUCKINGHAM, Auditor.

RULE ON HEIRS.

COLUMBIA COUNTY, SS: The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania to Emma Smith, intermarried with Frank Corner, Lincolntonville, Montour county, Pa.; William Smith, Milton, Northumberland county, Pa.; Miles Smith, Jerseytown, Columbia county, Pa.; Ida Smith, intermarried with William Sheep, Bloomsburg, Pa.; Charles Smith, Salt Lake City, Utah; Laura Smith, intermarried with Elmer McBride, Bloomsburg, Pa., and the following grandchildren, being children of Florence Warner, deceased, who was a daughter of the said A. K. Smith, deceased, viz: Geraldine Warner, intermarried with Martin C. Fry, Wilkes-Barre, Luzerne county, Pa.; John C. Rutter, Jr., guardian of Helen Warner, intermarried with Harry Wilson, Laura Warner, Charles Warner, Nellie Warner and Sidney Warner, minor children of Florence Warner, deceased, lineal descendants of A. K. Smith, deceased, and to all other persons interested, greeting: You and each of you are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of our Orphans' Court at an Orphans' Court to be held at Bloomsburg, on the first Monday of December next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of said A. K. Smith, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon by the testator, duly awarded by the said Court and returned by the Sheriff, or show cause why it shall not be so. And heretofore fall not. Witness the Honorable E. B. Keler, President of our said Court, at Bloomsburg, the 24th day of October, A. D. 1896.

J. B. McHENRY, Sheriff.

PARTITION NOTICE.

In the matter of the partition of the estate of Daniel Morris, deceased. To Daniel Morris, Paris, Texas; John Morris, Paris, Texas; Frank Morris, Toledo, Kansas; Thomas Morris, Paris, Texas; Mayberry Morris, Paris, Texas; Walter Morris, Catawissa, Pennsylvania; Columbia county, Pa.; Carrie Morris, intermarried with Charles Tripp, Bluff, Kansas; Laura Morris, intermarried with J. W. Whitesides, Wilmington, Delaware; W. B. Snyder, guardian for Roland Morris, Florence, Morris, Joseph Morris and Earl Morris, of Catawissa Twp., Cal. Co., Pa., minor children of Daniel Morris, deceased. You are hereby notified that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Columbia county a writ of partition was issued from said Court to the Sheriff of said county, returnable on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1896, and that the Inquest will meet for the purpose of making partition of said estate of said deceased on Saturday, the 21st day of November, A. D. 1896, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m., on the premises of Daniel Morris, deceased, in Catawissa township, Columbia county, Pa., at which time and place you can attend, if you see proper.

J. B. McHENRY, Sheriff.

CHARTER NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the State of Pennsylvania, on Monday, the 23rd day of November, A. D. 1896, by Ellis Eves, Joseph W. Eves, John Eves, W. M. Eves, Joseph Eves, Richard S. Eves, V. P. Eves and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, approved April 20th, 1873, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an incorporated corporation to be called "Middle Westland Company," the character and object of which is the manufacturing and sale of woven or woven yarn and the various products manufactured from either or both, and for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

C. W. MILLER, Solicitor.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.

The following Widows' Appraisements will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Columbia county on the first Monday of December, A. D. 1896, and confirmed nisi, and unless exceptions are filed with the clerk of said Court on or before Saturday, the 21st day of November, A. D. 1896, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 4 p. m., on the premises of Daniel Morris, deceased, in Catawissa township, Columbia county, Pa., at which time and place you can attend, if you see proper.

J. B. McHENRY, Clerk of Court.

EXCHANGE HOTEL.

G. SNYDER, Proprietor, (Opposite the Court House) BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Large and convenient sample rooms. Bath rooms, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences.

Something New!

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All orders by mail promptly attended to.

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BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Sealskin Sacques.

FUR REPAIRING RE-DYEING. FUR GARMENTS AND CAPES MADE TO ORDER. Reasonable prices. Send for estimate a catalogue.

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10-20-11-96.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

N. U. FUNK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Mrs. Ent's Building, Court House Alley, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

A. L. FRITZ, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Post Office Building, 2nd floor, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

C. W. MILLER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Wirt's Building, 2nd floor, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

JOHN G. FREEZE, JOHN G. HARMAN, FREEZE & HARMAN, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

GEO. E. ELWELL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Columbian Building, 2nd floor, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

WM. H. MAGILL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Office in Peacock's building, Market Square.

W. H. SNYDER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office 2nd floor Mrs. Ent's building, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

ROBERT R. LITTLE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Columbian Building, 2nd floor, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

N. Y. WHITE, A. N. YOST, WHITE & YOST, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Wirt Building, Court House Square, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

H. A. MCKILLIP, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Columbian Building, 2nd Floor, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

RALPH R. JOHN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Hartman Building, Market Square, Bloomsburg, Pa.

IKELER & IKELER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office back of Farmers' National Bank, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

R. RUSH ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office in Clark's Block, corner of 2nd and Centre Streets, 1-12-94

W. A. EVERT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, (Office over Alexander & Co. Wirt building, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

EDWARD J. FLYNN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, CENTRALIA, PA. Office Liddet building, Locust avenue.

JOHN M. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SUCCESSION OF THE PEACE, Moyer Bros. Building, 2nd floor, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. H. MAIZE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENT, Office in Lockard's Building, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

B. FRANK ZARR, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Clark's Building, cor. Main and Centre Sts., BLOOMSBURG, PA.

W. H. RHAWN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Office, corner of Third and Main Streets, CATAWISSA, PA.

DR. J. C. RUTTER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office, North Market Street, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

J. S. JOHN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office and residence, 410 Main St., 7-30-1y BLOOMSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL ATTENTION TO DISEASES OF CHILDREN.

H. BIERMAN, M. D., HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, OFFICE HOURS: Office & Residence, 5th St., Unit 9 A. M., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 P. M. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

S. B. ARMENT, M. D., Office and Residence No. 18, West Fifth St. DISEASES OF THE THROAT AND NOSE SPECIALTY. OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 10 A. M. BLOOMSBURG 1 to 4 P. M. 7 to 9 P. M. PA.

DR. ANDREW GRAYDON, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, BLOOMSBURG, PA. Office and residence in Prof. Waller's Home. * MARKET STREET * TELEPHONE.

HONORA A. ROBBINS, M. D., Office, West First St., BLOOMSBURG, PA. Special attention given to the eye and the fitting of glasses.

DR. F. W. REDEKER, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office and Residence, Centre St., between 2nd and 3rd Sts. BLOOMSBURG, PA. OFFICE HOURS: 8 to 10 a. m. 1 to 3 p. m. 7 to 9 p. m.

J. J. BROWN, M. D., Market Street, BLOOMSBURG, Pa. THE EYE A SPECIALTY. Eyes treated, tested, fitted with glasses and Artificial Eyes supplied. Hours 10 to 4. Telephone Connection

DR. M. J. HESS, DENTISTRY IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, Crown and bridge work SPECIALTY, Corner Main and Centre Streets, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

DR. W. H. HOUSE, SURGEON DENTIST, Office, Barton's Building, Main below Marke BLOOMSBURG, PA. All styles of work done in a superior manner, and all work warranted as represented.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN, by the use of Gas, and free of charge when artificial teeth are inserted. To be open all hours during the day.

DR. C. S. VAN HORN, DENTIST.—Office corner of East and Main streets, opposite Town Hall. Office hours 8:30 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m. BLOOMSBURG, PA.

C. WATSON MCKELVY, FIRE INSURANCE AGENT. (Successor to B. F. Hartman) Represents twelve of the strongest Companies in the world, among which are:

CASH TOTAL SURPLUS CAPITAL ASSETS, OVER ALL. Franklin of Phila. \$400,000 \$1,100,000 Penna. Phila. 400,000 8,300,100 N. Y. 500,000 8,300,915 Queen of N. Y. 300,000 1,753,307 Westchester, N. Y. 3,000,000 9,750,000 N. America, Phila. 3,000,000 9,750,000 OFFICE IN L. W. MCKELVY'S STORE. Losses promptly adjusted and paid.

M. P. LUTZ & SON, (SUCCESSORS TO FLEAS BROWN) INSURANCE AND REAL ESTATE AGENTS AND BROKERS. N. W. Corner Main and Centre Streets, BLOOMSBURG, PA.

Represent Seventeen as good Companies as there are in the World and all losses promptly adjusted and paid at their Office.

Come and See Us.

Bring Your Feet With You.
We can fit them with up to date shoes.
W. C. McKINNEY,
Glarks' Building, Main Street.

THE COLUMBIAN.
BLOOMSBURG, PA.
COLONIAL DELICACIES.

Thanksgiving Dishes That Ticked the Palates of Our Forefathers.

In later days, when the colonies had just finished the war of the Revolution, the Thanksgiving dinner was not confined to a consumption of turkey. There were other dainties considered to be more than turkey. The royal roast goose was a great favorite with the colonial dames who prided themselves upon their cookery.

Epics of the modern school all know that the delicate flavor of the goose can be brought out by the fact that it feeds largely upon juniper berries, and the colonial ladies displayed their knowledge when they flavored the dressing of the goose with these berries.

Another Thanksgiving dish highly prized by colonial epicures was ham baked in cider, and if the same delicacy were prepared today it might make the fortune of some ambitious chef. This is the way it was done a hundred years ago.

Wipe a whole ham clean and put in a baking pan, skin side down and over the flesh side sprinkle one-half a teaspoonful each of pepper, cloves and allspice and one-quarter of a teaspoonful of mace and cover all with a little onion juice. Into the bottom of the pan put a sprig of celery, two bay leaves and a slice of onion. Put a cup of flour in a bowl and add sufficient water to make a paste, cover the ham with the paste as far down as the skin and then turn into the pan two quarts of cider. Put in a hot oven and cook for 8½ hours, basting every 15 minutes. When cooked, take off the crust, turn over and take off the skin and put in another pan with the fat side up. Brush over with a beaten egg, sprinkle with chopped parsley and bread crumbs and bake in a hot oven for one hour, when it will be ready to serve.—San Francisco Examiner.

Boiled Turkey.

Many old fashioned cooks and some of the new fashioned consider that the proper way to cook a turkey is to boil it. To do this, draw and wash the turkey thoroughly, wipe with a soft cloth and rub the inside with salt. Make a stuffing of one quart of bread crumbs, a tablespoonful of butter, salt, pepper and chopped parsley and mix the ingredients together with an egg. Fill the breast of the fowl with some of this stuffing and put the remainder into the body. Tie the legs and wings close to the body and place it in salted boiling water with the breast downward. Boil rapidly the first half hour, then draw it to the back of the stove and cook slowly until tender. Serve with celery or chestnut sauce. If oysters chopped are used in the stuffing, serve with an oyster sauce. An old fashioned custom was to serve ham or smoked tongue with a boiled turkey.—Exchange.

Dr. Depew Favors Southern Cooking.
Chancellor Depew actually licked his chops when asked about his Thanksgiving dinner. "Give me," he said, "a bird from my Hudson river farm cooked by an old mammy from Virginia. No one but a southern dandy can cook a turkey. A colored woman knows how to spice up the animal until it tastes like a drop of sweet nectar, and she understands getting it rich and done. Give me old mammy's cooking every time. We used to have an old mammy so lazy she wouldn't move, but when it came to Thanksgiving time she'd rouse herself and cook a turkey to the taste of the queen, or to my own taste—quite as critical a one."—Selected.

A Reminder of the Fathers.

Thanksgiving day comes with its annual reminder of the fathers, who in the midst of their poverty and distress thanked God for their blessings and had hope for the future. It is the self sacrifice of one generation that constitutes the prosperity of the next. The rock of Plymouth is no stony boulder to be shied from rough contact by a marble canopy. It is rather a sure faith in the supreme obligations of duty and of personal character as the main element of durable success.—Independent.

Thanksgiving Bounty.

One of the benign results of the observance of Thanksgiving day is the encouragement it gives to public benevolence. While it is a day set apart for the acknowledgment of national, family and personal blessings, every American is taught from childhood that on this day he must share the loaf, feed the hungry and give ear to the cry of distress. The significance of the day is lost to those who appropriate it solely for personal gratification and selfish enjoyment.—Exchange.

A Thanksgiving Thought.

There is something lacking in the sincerity of the man who goes into the temple on Thanksgiving day to acknowledge the good gifts of Providence to him if he has done nothing through the year or on this day to uplift his fellows, to bring sunshine into sunless hearts and to distribute in some measure the benefactions which we all hold in trust for the benefit of the helpless sons and daughters of men.—Selected.

A Desirable Sauce For Roast Turkey.

Shell and blanch three dozen French chestnuts. Boil in water enough to cover them for 30 minutes. Drain off the water and pound the nuts to a paste. Add a tablespoonful of salt and a dash of cayenne pepper. Stir gradually into the paste a pint of milk. Rub the mixture through a coarse purée sieve and place over the fire in a double boiler to cook for half an hour.—Selected.

New England Pumpkin Pie.

Take a firm pumpkin, pare, cut up and stew until dry. To a quart of stewed pumpkin add a cup of molasses, a cup of sugar, the beaten yolks of 6 eggs, half a cup of butter, a pint of milk, half a teaspoonful each of ground ginger and cinnamon, with a pinch of salt. Mix well and pour into deep pie pans lined with puff paste. Bake in a well heated oven.—Eliza B. Roper.

A Great Lecture.

Upon a Great Subject by a Great Man.

The man is Mr. Booker T. Washington, Principal of the Tuskegee, Ala., Normal School for colored men and women.

The subject is: "Solving the Negro Problem in the Black Belt of the South." The lecture, as heard by thousands of the most intelligent people from Boston to San Francisco, is said to be a magnificent presentation of a great subject.

The Philologist Society have gone to great expense—reaching fully one hundred and twenty-five dollars—to bring this noted, and in many respects, wonderful colored man from Alabama, to the people of Bloomsburg. Here is an opportunity you cannot afford to miss.

The occasion of his visit is the twenty-sixth annual reunion of the Philologist Society at the Normal School, on Thanksgiving evening.

Mrs. Alice Goodwin, of Boston, representing the National Waif Saving Association, whose object is to open up training schools throughout the country in connection with the reformatory, was in town on Thursday. She was calling on the newspapers to get them to assist in this work. The object of these training schools is to have a place to send young men on committing their first offense, and give them a chance to redeem themselves, before they are branded as criminals. Mr. Frank Torrence, of Pittsburgh and Mr. Samuel Small, of York, are two Vice Presidents of the new Association.

You Have Waited For This.

There are many people who would be glad to abandon the habit of drinking coffee if they could only find some substitute for it. That substitute is Grain-O, made from pure grains and, in the opinion of those who have given it a thorough trial, a beverage in every way preferable to coffee. Grain-O is not a stimulant—it is something better. It is cheering, nutritious and strengthening. In other words it is a food-drink, as coffee is not. It is acceptable to the most delicate stomach, and agrees even with confirmed dyspeptics. Unlike coffee Grain-O produces no nervous action. It never interferes with sleep. As for the flavor of Grain-O, people who use it say that after using it a week or two they like its taste better than that of coffee. Grain-O is sold by all grocers at 15c and 25c per package. Try it.
11-12 4td.

For Sale.

A desirable house and lot. Corner lot about 50 x 80 feet, beautiful location, all modern improvements; will be sold at once. Cheap for cash, or part down and balance to suit the purchaser; or part in exchange for other property.

For further information call on S. D. Neyhard, Building, Loan and Real Estate Agent, over First National Bank, Bloomsburg, Pa. 11-15-16.

A Desirable Business Place For Sale.

The large three story brick store building lately occupied by J. R. Schuyler & Co., as a hardware store for sale on reasonable terms by J. H. Maize Esq., Attorney. Office Lockard building corner Main and Centre streets.

Real good property in Espy for sale cheap. It is a desirable residence, large lot, and plenty of fruit. Apply to J. H. Maize Esq.

SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE COLUMBIAN

THE BROADWAY

Special Offerings

In Ladies' COATS and CAPES....

We have placed on sale four lines of ladies' jackets and capes at special reduced prices as follows:

At \$2.98. One lot ladies' capes, regular prices, \$3.50 to \$4.00 each.

At \$3.98. One lot ladies' jackets, regular price, \$4.50 to \$6.00 each.

At \$4.98. One lot ladies' capes, regular prices \$6.00 to \$7.50 each.

At \$6.00. One lot ladies' jackets, values up to \$10.00.

Call and see them before purchasing. They are real bargains and will not last long.

BILLIOWS OF HANDKERCHIEFS.

A profuse stock of these useful articles awaits your inspection. All the popular styles and prices and many novelties are here.

Ladies' plain white hemstitched handkerchiefs, 5 and 10c each.

Ladies' printed borders, H. S. handkerchiefs, 3c, 4c, 5c ea. Children's handkerchiefs, illustrated, 2c ea. 3 for 5c.

Men's cambric handkerchiefs 4c, 5c, 10c each.

Men's white linen hemstitched handkerchiefs, 25 and 35c each.

Ladies' embroidered, in silk, cambric and linen, 8c to 75c each.

CHRISTMAS TREE ORNAMENTS.

A little early for these goods but they are selling rapidly. A beautiful line in glass and tinsel. A great variety of shapes and sizes from 8c doz. to 5c ea.

DECORATED CHINA.

A beautiful new line of these goods is opened this week. Our prices are less than half the usual.

Spoon holders, plates, cups and saucers, sugar and cream sets, table dishes, mustard pots, oatmeal saucers and many other items only 10c each.

Other lines at from 15c to 98c each.

TOYS, BOOKS AND GAMES.

Tin and iron toys, 3c to \$1.98 each.

Toy books, 3c to 24c each.

Juvenile books, 4c to 42c ea.

Standard Poets in cloth binding, 50c. Padded morocco binding, \$1.00 each.

Oxford Bibles, \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.67, \$1.75 each.

Large assortment of board and card games at 4c, 8c, 10c to 25c each.

Trilby pepsin chewing gum, 2 packs for 5c.

New lines of tinware, enameled steel kitchen ware and house furnishing goods just opened.

Respectfully Submitted to the

Cash Trade Only by

THE BROADWAY CASH STORE,

Moyer's New Building, Main Street,

BLOOMSBURG.

JONAS LONG'S SONS' WEEKLY CHATS.

WILKES-BARRE, PA.
November 26, 1896.
There's a trade place in Wilkes-Barre where the shoppers crowd the store. Where the goods are new and pretty. And the values more and more. There the prices always lessen—If you've not been here before, surely follow the procession To Jonas Long's Big Store.



It is a proven fact that the processions from all points invariably find our store. There is so much of interest here, the goods are bright, cheerful looking and varied and what's better our low prices are magnetic. They have done more to build up his great business than all other influences combined. Thoughtful people are doing much of their Xmas buying now; it's none too early. Saves much confusion and you avoid the big Christmas week rush. Here are a few hints:



Genuine Foster Kid Gloves are world-famous made of the finest selected skins over perfect models, and every seam gone over with the greatest care.

Foster Kid Gloves are correct fitting. The genuine Foster are branded Fosterena, Fowler, William.

The Fosterena, 7 hook, sells for \$1.98.

The Fowler, 5 hook, sells for \$1.45.

The William, 5 hook, sells for \$1.00.

Rogers and Hamilton Quadruple Plate Knives and Forks plating put on in sections insuring a life service. We warrant them for twenty years, silversmiths charges \$4 for them, our price is per dozen, \$2.89.

Heavy Cut Glass Table Tumblers, strawberry, diamond and fan patterns, cut from perfect Baccaro glass blanks, will be sold this week at the remarkably low price of \$2.98.

Cut Glass Water Bottles (carafes) strawberry diamond and fan \$2.89.

Ladies' black cloth Over Gaiters, in two qualities, both very good, 19c and 38c.

Ladies' Jersey Leggings, cut extra high, worth \$2.50, our price \$1.73.

Ladies' Beaver Lace and Congress Shoes, warm and comfortable, made with pliable hand-turned soles. Three grades and the cheapest is equal to most stores, best 98c, \$1.23, and \$1.48.

Men's best quality Wool Boots, four leather stays, only 75c.

Ladies' 26 in. Gloria Silk Umbrellas, handles studded with pearl or silver, a handsome serviceable storm protector, \$1.59.

Girls or Young Ladies Rough Boucle Tam O'Shanter, all colors, jauntily trimmed with ornaments and feathers, 49c.

Beaver Wool Polo or Skating Caps, all colors, medium length, 98c., extra long, \$1.25.

Fancy colored Knitted Polo Caps, with silk and wool tassel, 25c. and 45c. for extra long sizes.

A Sewing machine makes a valuable and useful gift. The Jonas Long's Sons' Special is equal in style and finish and workmanship to any \$60 machine sold, is warranted for five years. High arm and all the improved attachments, three-drawer machine is \$17.46.

We have the largest Toy and Holiday Goods Department in this section of the State; it covers a floor space of 15,625 square feet and every inch is

piled high with Toys, Games, wagons, sleds, drums, dolls, in fact, every new and novel thing for a child's enjoyment. Children are welcome to roam about as they please. It is their Santa Claus Headquarters. Let them view the grand collection of Xmas things.

Jonas Long's Sons

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Heavy Cut Glass Table Tumblers, strawberry, diamond and fan patterns, cut from perfect Baccaro glass blanks, will be sold this week at the remarkably low price of \$2.98.

Our Christmas Box is Open.

And we are now prepared to lay away presents for parties desiring to purchase presents at an early date.

The wisdom of early holiday purchases is apparent to the more thoughtful. Our holiday

stock of jewelry, silverware, cut glass, fancy imported china and sterling novelties is now ready for our patrons.

J. E. ROYS,

THE NEW WOMAN

—AND—

THE OLD MAN

and all the rest of the family can be satisfactorily shod at

Jones & Walter's Shoe Store.

Every day new goods are coming in. The very latest in footwear. The newest in colored leathers. High shoes and low shoes, and shoes of all sizes, and at just what you want to pay price.

Jones & Walter's FEET FITTERS
BLOOMSBURG, PA.

SPECIAL BARGAINS

—FOR—

NOVEMBER CASH SALE!

UPON our counters will be thrown, day after day, new arrivals which, in prices will positively be beyond the whisper of competition and comparison—prices that will teach you in the silent logic of truth the difference between dealing with live and with dead men—between the CASH and the credit system—between the RIGHT and the wrong way.

Coal oil,	2c. qt.	Baby's shoes,	10 to 25c
Syrup,	15c. gal.	Children's shoes,	20 to 40c
Best syrup,	25c. gal.	Misses' shoes,	25 to 50c.
5 lbs. good cakes,	25c.	Ladies' shoes,	75c to \$1.00
Plug tobacco,	4 to 8c.	Men's shoes,	75c to 1.25
Smoking tobacco,	4 to 7c.	Boy's boots & shoes,	50c to \$1.25
Window glass,	3c.	Men's boots,	1.50 to 2.00
Putty,	3 lbs. for 10c.	Ticking,	9 to 15c.
Lamp globes,	3 to 5c.	Outing flannel,	5 to 10c.
Teaspoons,	10c. set.	Table cloth,	20 to 35c.
Tablespoons,	15c. set.	Table oil cloth,	12½ to 15c.
2 foot rule,	5c.	Blankets,	50c to \$1.00.
Best gun powder,	25c. lb.	Horse blankets,	90c to \$1.00
Shot,	6 to 8c. lb.	Cotton flannel,	5 to 10c.
Gun caps,	5 to 8c.	Toweling,	5 to 10c.
Boy's suspenders,	5 to 10c.	Grain bags,	15 to 20c
Men's suspenders,	10 to 13c.	Plates,	3 to 8c.
Men's socks,	2 to 10c.	Vegetable dishes,	10 to 25c.
Misses' black hose,	5 to 8c.	Sugar bowls,	10 to 35c.
Ladies' vests,	20 to 35c.	Pitchers,	15 to 35c.
School bags,	10 to 15c.	Tureens,	25 to 50c.
Shears,	5 to 15c.	Valises,	30 to 90c.
Rulers,	1c.	Tubs,	40 to 90c.
Tablets,	1 to 5c.	Brooms,	2 for 25c.
Pass books,	1 to 10c.	Stove pipe,	5, 10, 15 to 20c.
Buttons,	1 to 5c.	Boilers,	25 to 75c.
Men's work suits,	75c.	Stone pots,	Cheap.
Ladies' collars,	3 to 10c.	Butter pails,	Cheap.
Ladies gloves,	5 to 25c.	Lanterns,	Cheap.
Children's mittens,	8 to 20c.	Knives and Forks,	40 to 75c set.

All goods will be sold for cash or exchanged for eggs and poultry.

SILAS YOUNG,

Light Street, Pa.